The Saturday Evening Post

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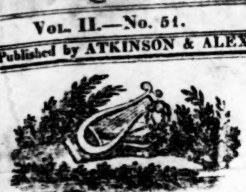


FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

To * * *

Mrs. Mary. You're kind
To think such thoughts—to give them breath,
Round feeling's know to bind
Distrust a moment, where the wreath
Of friendship hath been worn:
And where it still hold storms and death,
An evergreen shall prove.

Oh! fondly blooms the flowers there,
We fondly gathered long ago;
And whose cheek bloom forever fair,
Though only f'd by tears of wo.

Perhaps my looks are sometimes strange,
I know not why—but let them falter;
The looks within can feel no change,
While glowing o'er affection's altar.

Oh, see not, think not, that the ties
Of happier hours can e'er be broken:
Then knowest that time, tho' swift he flies,
Hath left us many a lasting token.

And shall they perish?—say not so;
Let not such thoughts distract our peace;
My Sister, add not thou to wo,
By thoughts that say our love might cease.

C.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF AN AUNT.

Sweet tranquil spirit—flown forever flown,
To those dear realms of endless joy and rest;
Yes, to thy loved heavenly home art gone,
To live eternal, and supremely blest.
Yet still we mourn—all-evident's the tear
In quick succession flows from every eye depart;
While sympathy near, we come upon thy bier,
And vent th' feelings of the sorrowing heart.

Oh! how can we thy precious loss sustain;
The thought is much too painful, too severe;
So soon must the cold, clodded earth contain
That form we lov'd—whom all had lov'd so dear.

Yes, severe'd must dark sorrow's rending tide,
Rolls deep in every feeling, kindred brea t,
To think, the tomb should o'er those hearts divide
Which thou so oft in strong affection prest.

Yet still by fervent recollection taught,
We cannot longer dwell upon the sorrow
Thought that fond circle, thy example taught
To dwell in friendship, virtue, and in love.

Oh! many, and oft, shall be the tears that flow
In dear remembrance of thy placid rest;
For lingering still must be each silent woe
That takes its refuge in a heart distrest.

Now, long in peace thy gentle head must sleep
Beneath the time-worn mouldering urn.
And fondly oft shall sacred memory speak
Of virtue flown that never may return.

Yet still why should we at thy bliss repine,
Or at stern death's decree our hearts complain,
Soon must our bosoms be entomb'd at thine,
And hearts divided part to meet again.

Yes, soon that awful, solemn hour must come,
When sovereign death shall bid our spirits rise,
And hasten to that vast eternal home.
Those portal realms beyond expanding skies.

Tis there we fondly hope to meet again
In one sweet circle evermore to move,
Where sorrow can no more our bosoms pain,
But live rejoicing in eternal love.

ELLEN.

STANZAS.

Know'st thou the fiend of the darksome hour,
That wanders alone on mortality's shore—
That tracks o'er the graves where brave men repose,
And wilfully tramples the church-yard now?

Know'st thou the fiend of the night's cold noon,
That crawls with hot on the beauteous moon—
That soils and mars with the finger of shame,
The artless record of the poor man's fame?

Know'st thou the fiend of the scornful eye,
That inhales the pure breath of love's warm sigh,
And returns it back, all poisonous and foul,
To wreck and to wither the fond one's soul?

Know'st thou the fiend? dost thou see him advance?
Oh, hasten protect thee from his baleful glance;
For should'st thou be seen by that eye of flame,
Farewell to thy honour, thy glory, thy fame!

REFLECTIONS

On passing an old Burial Ground on the banks of the river Thames, in Connecticut.

I chuck'd the Rose of pallid hue—
Upon a lovely spot it grew,
Where stopp'd a stranger, pleas'd to view
The silent grave.

Long have the relics moulder'd there,
The many moss grown stones declare,
That long have felt the changing air,
Which none can save.

A sacred spot enclos'd around,
With careful hands the burying ground,
Where once the bell with solemn sound,
Toll'd for the bier.

There now ascends the circling vine,
Which surely round the tombs entwine,
As if to save from wasting time,
Remains so dear.

Not far from here the rapid tide
Of lovely Thames is seen to glide,
And bursting from the mountain side,
With awful foam!

The mighty rocks of ponderous size,
Ascend as if to reach the skies,
And strike with awe the stranger's eyes,
Which love to roam.

The setting sun had left the skies,
And night was heard but zephyr's sighs,
As with me to sympathise,
At silent eve;

An hour congenial to my mind,
Well pleased to view the world behind,
To meditate on joys refin'd,
And shadows leave.

The grass-grown graves of verdure bright,
Which drink the dewy tears of night,
Gave to my soul such chaste delight,
As none can tell—

I think how soon I too shall rest,
My aching head no more distress'd,
And sleep upon my Saviour's breast,
Where pleasures dwell.

I could the solemn requiem sing,
And touch with joy the trembling string,
Which should eternal transports bring,
To me on high.

Me migatrel now shall breathe the air,
And my departing hour declare,
And tell what heav'nly raptures there,
When blest I die.

THE MORALIST.

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS.

It is delightful to fling a glance back to our early years, and recall our boyish actions, glittering with the light of hope and the sanguine expectations of incipient being. But the remembrance of our sensations when we were full of elasticity, when life was new and every sense and relish keen, when the eye saw nothing but a world of beauty and glory around, every object glittering in golden resplendency—a the most agreeable thing of all.—The recollection of boyish actions gives small gratification to persons of mature years, except for what may, perchance, be associated with them.—But youthful sensations experienced when the age of enjoyment was most keen, and the senses exquisitively susceptible, furnish delightful recollections, that cling around some of us in the last stage of life like the principle of being itself. How do we recollect the exquisite taste of a particular fruit or dish to have been then—how delicious a cool draught from the running stream! A landscape, a particular tree, a field, how much better defined and delightfully coloured then than they ever appeared afterwards. Objects, too, were then of greater magnitude and consequence to us. We examined every thing more narrowly and in detail. As we advanced farther in life, we regarded them more in collective numbers. Single objects which afforded us pleasure, had the power of attaching the heart not possessed by a multiplicity. To the youth a little comparative space is a universe. The parental house is an edifice of magnitude, however small it is superfices may be in reality; the garden is vast, and the meadow seems of unbounded extent; a mole is the measure of an immense distance, and the blue hills at the boundary of the horizon appear the limits of a world. Having had no opportunity of making a comparison with objects really extended, the present visible is his universe, and his perceptions, readily including even the minutest that he sees, impress them clearly on the memory. When the world becomes known, it is locked at in larger portions, and cannot be grasped in detail. We only see and retain masses, and consequently a less vivid but more general picture of things, and we rarely again feel that interest in insignificant objects which we felt in boyhood, unless they are connected with some contingent circumstance that gives them importance. It is not the common regret we feel in retrospection, that alone attaches us so strongly to the scenes and sensations of youth; there is the superior attachment we naturally have for individuality—we cannot love a multitude as we love one, and our affection is divided and confused on mingling in the great world. There was a single tree opposite the door of my father's house: I remember even now how every limb branched off, and that I thought no tree could be finer or larger. I loved its shade—I played under it for years; but when I visited it after my first absence for a few months from home, though I recognized it with intense interest, it appeared lessened in size; it was an object I loved, but as a tree it no longer attracted wonder at its dimensions; during my absence I had travelled in a forest of much larger trees, and the pleasure and well-defined image in my mind's eye, which I owed to the singleness of this object, I never again experienced in observing another.

Can I ever forget the sunny side of the wood, where I used to linger away my holidays among the falling leaves of the trees in autumn! I can recall the very smell of the sear foliage to recollection, and the sound of the dashing water is even now in my ear. The rustling of the boughs, the sparkling of the stream, the gnarled trunks of the old oaks around, long since levelled by age, left impressions only to be obliterated by death.—The pleasure I then felt was undefinable, but I was satisfied to enjoy without caring whence my enjoyment arose. The old churchyard and its yew-trees, where I sacrilegiously enjoyed my pastime among the dead, and the ivied tower, the belfry of which I frequently ascended, and wondered at the skill which could form such ponderous masses as the bells, and lift them so high,—These were objects that, on Sundays particularly, often filled my mind upon viewing them, with a sensation that cannot be put into language. It was not joy, but a soothing tranquil delight, that made me forget for an instant I had any desire in the world unsatisfied. I have often thought since, that this state of mind must have approached pretty closely to happiness. As we passed the churchway path to the old Gothic porch on Sundays, I used to spell the inscriptions on the tombs, and wonder at the length of a life that exceeded sixty or seventy years; for days then passed slower than weeks pass now. I visited, the other day, the school-room where I had been once the drudge of a system of learning, the end of which I could not understand, and where, as was then the fashion, every method taken seemed intended to disgust the scholar with those studies he should be taught to love. I saw my name cut in the desk; I looked again on my old seat; but my youthful recollections of the slavery I there endured, made me regard what I saw with a feeling of peculiar distaste. It was not thus with the places I visited during the short space of cessation from task and toil that the week allowed. The meadow, where in true joviality of heart I had leaped, and raced, and played—this recalled the contentedness of mind, and the overflowing tide of delight I once experienced, when, climbing the stile which led into it, I left behind me the book and the task. How the sunshine of the youthful breast burst forth upon me, and the gushing spirit of unsigned and innocent exhilaration braced every fibre, and rushed through every vein. The sun has never shone so brilliantly since. How fragrant were the flowers. How deep the azure of the sky! How vivid were the hues of nature! How intense the short-lived sensations of pain and pleasure! How generous were all impulses! How confiding, open, and upright all actions! "Inhumanity to the distressed, and insolence to the fallen," those besetting sins of manhood, how utterly strangers to the heart! How little of sordid interests, and how much of intrepid honesty, was then displayed! These sensations experienced in youth, and recalled in afterlife, if deemed the fruit of experience, and inimical to the perfidious courtesies of society, should at least make us concede that we have exhausted some part of our stock of virtue and principle since—that we have been losers in some points by the lapse of time, if we have been gainers in others, more in harmony with conventional interests and views, and, we may add, with conventional vices.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TOM WILSON.

My friend Tom Wilson was a droll fellow. He was very fond of quizing people. None in the village had escaped his satire. In fact he was a privileged character. Every thing Tom said was laughed at, and few thought of being angry with him for his jokes, although they were at their expense. I called to see him one evening. "Come," said he "let us stroll about the village and quiz the inhabitants." It was the month of June, and the folks generally were seated at their doors, enjoying the coolness of the evening breeze. The first one he spoke to was a female named Mary, who had kept a little fruit store in the village from time immemorial. "Ah my old Lady," said Tom, "and how have you been since I last saw you?" "Old! old!" said Mary, "pray who do you call old." "Who, why Mary Jones the apple woman, who has more wrinkles in her forehead than brains in her noddle." Tom had taken a seat by her side. I could see by her kindling eye that she was becoming angry. "You impudent fellow," she said "I *will not* here *no* longer to be abused by you." Oh, he replied, if you are acting you may set till you have hatched, 'twould be cruel to disturb you: 'Never meddle with an old hen when she's hatching,' is an ancient proverb, and one that I shall carefully observe. "I say," replied Mary in a rage, "you are an impudent fellow, and I must stay here *no* longer, as I am well aware of that." This was another insult, for poor Mary hated to be told of her shortness. She burst into tears and said, "Tom Wilson, I have treated you far richer when you were dry and had no money; I have mended your stockings without charging nothing, when, as you told me, they was holier than the parson's, and this is the way you insult me." Tom was moved, for like most of the gay and giddy, he possessed a tender heart. He slipped some silver into the old woman's hand, and told her she must forgive him, and not mind his fun. She wiped her eyes with a corner of her apron, and with a smile, which was like a ray of the sun, darting through a watery cloud, said "Tom you *are* a gentleman." From the old woman we went to see the village barber—he was a Frenchman and would have been as merry as France's gayest sons, but for one circumstance. Poor Soap was married, and married to a shrew. Standing or sitting, working or idle, she was ever scolding him; and the poor fellow looked but to her death, or to his own (he cared little which) for relief from his misery. Tom often rallied him on the fascinating qualities of his spouse. He accosted him with "Ah Soap, my dear fellow, how do you do, and how is your amiable consort, is her tongue as long as ever, and are her lungs as strong as formerly?" "Hush, hush, for God's sake, Monsieur Wilson," said Soap, in alarm, "she is in de nex room, and begar if she hear you, (and she has ears like de bush) she will ring such a concert, as will make you hate musique forever: begar de wulwin is nothing to her voice, and de sharpest razor dull compared to her tongue." But the mischief was done, she overheard what had been said, burst into the room, and let fly such a torrent of abuse as made us nearly deaf. We retreated in haste, partly in mirth, and partly in sorrow at the scene we had witnessed. We called on several others and Tom had something to say to all: a joke for this, and a sly laugh at that one. Returning home, he he nofolded to me a plan which he said he had for some time contemplated carrying into execution. "You know," said he, "old Sordid the usurer, he came to this village when quite a young man, and was employed by a storekeeper to assist him in his business. When his employer died, (which was a few years after he went to him) he took his stores, and by his cleverness in dealing, and meerly by saving, acquired a sum which was far from being considered a trifle at that period. This was nearly forty years ago. Since that time his money has grown, by lending it at extravagant rates of interest, to an enormous sum. Never did pity inhabit his bosom, or sorrow for the unfortunate find an entrance to his heart. He appears as if he had no connexion on earth. I have accidentally discovered that he is the slave of superstition. 'To him, when the sun has withdrawn his rays, every shadow seems a ghost, and every one he meets, some evil spirit. A disagreeable dream will make him unhappy for a long period. I mean to take advantage of his credulity and frighten him into an act of virtue and benevolence. Come with me and I will show you in what manner." We proceeded to the miser's house, which was a mean low building, and seemed like the abode of poverty and distress. Tom knocked at the door; no answer was returned; he knocked a second time, all was still. The wretch shall answer me said Tom, or I will shake his house down. He knocked again and made a tremendous noise. "Who disturbs a peaceable man at this hour," said a voice within. "Those whom you cannot refuse to admit," replied Tom, "so open the door, we are your fellow-townsmen, and you need fear no danger from us. I have that to tell you that you will not hear with indifference. My name is Tom Wilson, my companion is my friend F—, whom you certainly must know. The old man slowly unbolted the door, and admitted us. Terror was imprinted on his countenance, and a feeling of painful curiosity seemed to chain his soul—Tom approached him and whispered something in his ear. The miser's face assumed an ashy hue. He retreated to the wall, and heaved a heavy groan. Tom seemed to enjoy the scene, and after a pause said "What I have to request is this, that you go into —— street, to morrow night exactly at ten o'clock, where you will see a family in the utmost distress, famishing with hunger, and miserable in the extreme; relieve their wants, and be not sparing of your assistance, for remember that *neither heaven nor hell is to be trifled with.* The miser said not a word but almost sunk to the ground with awe and astonishment. We left the house, and I was scarcely less astonished at the scene I had witnessed, than the old man. "Tom" said I, "what is the origin and what will be the end of this caper." He laughed at my gravity, and replied as follows—"I started about two months since to see Kate, the fortune-teller, who lives at the upper end of the village. When I drew nigh to her window, I saw this old wretch, and repeatedly asking questions of her with great earnestness. Ever fond of a joke, and thinking this might furnish one, I climbed into the house by the back way and from an adjoining room overheard their conversation. "Repeat your dream," said the old woman "and if in my power I will unravel it." "I dream'd, said the miser, that some person would in a short time come to me and request me to perform some action; that if I complied not with his request, my wealth would depart from me, and ere many days passed I should die, and that eternal torments in the next world should be my portion. I dream'd that I should know the person by his saying "*Neither heaven nor hell is to be trifled with.*" The old woman with all the self importance of fortune-telling wisdom, told him it was a very strange dream, and one that her cards could afford no clue to, but advised him if any person called and requested him to perform any action, to obey such request scrupulously, and without delay, for that she knew too much of such dreams not to be aware, that to pay no attention to their meanings, was to defy hell, and disregard heaven. He then left her presence; I retreated from my hiding place, and returned home, ruminating on the scene I had witnessed. I perceived there was a good opportunity to quiz the old fellow. For such an one I had often wished. I determined to avail myself of it and to make it subservient to some useful purpose. You now know the cause of his terror. When I whispered in his ear, I repeated the ominous words which he so much dreaded, "But," said I, "how can you continue your joke? when he goes to morrow evening to the place you have designated, he will see no one there." "I have taken care of that, said Tom. A poor man came to me yesterday and told an heart rending tale of distress. He was emigrating to the western country from the New England states, and when within a few miles of our village was taken sick. A wife and four helpless children were with him. They stopped at a tavern, and he was so long confined by his illness, that when he recovered, their little finances were expended. The inhuman landlord finding this was their situation, turned them out of his house, and they had stayed in the road for upwards of thirty hours, when I accidentally met them. I relieved their immediate wants, and would have furnished them with funds sufficient to prosecute their journey, but my purse is not large enough to do all that my heart would dictate. I told this man to be at —— street, at the hour I requested Sordid to meet me, and in front of the old miser as much money as would take him to the end of his journey. I represented Sordid as being a charitable old man, who was fond of performing benevolent actions in an eccentric manner; and told him that if he took his wife and children there, it would make a greater impression. He promised to do so I advised, and no doubt will perform his promise. Call on me to-morrow evening and we will watch the result—Good night." We parted and I retired to rest, thinking what a strange mixture of mischievousness and goodness, was my friend. The next evening I waited on him, and about ten o'clock we repaired to the scene of action. The poor man and his family were already there. We took refuge in an adjoining alley, from whence we could see all that might occur. A few minutes afterwards the miser appeared, and without saying a word to the traveller, placed a bag in his hands and went away. This bag, as we learned the next day, contained two hundred dollars. The astonishment of the traveller called us to his family, on Tom. I was present. He thanked my friend for his kindness, and bade his little children kneel to their benefactor, who had prevented them from starvation and ruin. It was an affecting scene, tears of gratitude stood in his wife's eye. Pshaw, said Tom, what a fuss you make. I merely served you to gratify myself, for *he who assists a brother in distress, is thereby made happier than the brother whom he relieves.*

F.

"I'LL LEAVE MY CARD"

The present may, with much propriety, be styled the age of heartlessness. Empty ceremony and heartless formality have usurped the place of friendly attentions and social intercourse. Modern politeness is exactly opposed to sincerity. There seems to be a tacit understanding between man and man, woman and woman, to deceive and be deceived; and he who plays off these counterfeit tricks the most adroitly, is the most polished and polite.

Walking the other day with a friend, or with one who make a friendly pretension—"If you will excuse me a moment," said he, "I will call on Mr. Clericus; he is out of town, I believe; I shall overtake you with a few steps." So saying he took from his pocket a card-case—knocked at the door—made the accustomed inquiry, and handed his card to the servant. "Cancelled at a lucky moment," said he, when he had overtaken me—"I always make a point of punctuality in returning the civilities of my friends—" But why," I inquired, "did you call on Mr C when you knew he was not at home" "Oh!" exclaimed he, "it answers every purpose of a visit, and is far less troublesome than a visit of ceremony." This paper currency, I find, is the general circulation; the sterling coin of real friendship has become a rarity, now and then we meet with a few antiquated pieces, but they are pronounced out of date. "Mama," said the Miss Sobishes, "we shall go out this morning, and make calls, the day is fine, and Ladies will generally be out; the Misses Oddaes are on a journey to the White Hills; Mrs Mantrim returns soon from Newburyport, and Miss Tremaker is staying in Boston." "You can leave my cards," said the mother, with maternal honesty, "at Mr. Homebread's and Mrs. Starchcap's, if they happen not to be at home, the servant will not notice the *outside*

Now I am strongly opposed to all this from moral considerations. The young are instructed in dissimulation and insincerity; servants are taught to reconnoitre at the porch window and prevaricate. The human character is sufficiently bad, it much needs amendment. Let the circle of one's friends be small if he chooses; but let it be hearty and genuine with those who profess to be united in the silken bands of friendship. All this cold ceremony is downright mockery of all that is open, fair and honourable—it is disgraceful in the human character—mere stuff—empty chaff—lighter than the paper that is made the vehicle of their deceit, without its purity.

The widow Tripit flitted by my window—a sprightly knock summoned the servant to the door—"I am not at home this morning, Susan." I am honest and consistent, you see. I will not spare my wife, although I expect a curtain lecture if she detects my scribbling—The servant entered with a card.—"I thought, my dear, you were not on the most intimate terms with the widow Tsince the disclosure of Maria Blab?" "We are not, my dear, (said she) but we leave our cards,"

handing me the one just received. "Eager," said I, "it blushes." "You are sweet dear, it is rose paper." "Very appropriate," said I, "it ought to be in more general using up Doctor Chargewell's bill, which I had paid] with *professional* men, as well as *professional* women."

This card-leaving custom, conferred to its legitimate use, to obviate the carelessness, or forgetfulness of servants, is certainly very proper and convenient; but when made the instrument of false ceremony and deceitful professions, it is certainly reprehensible, and may be classed with the follies and crimes of the age.

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.

Oh! what is so refreshing, so soothing, so satisfying, as the placid joys of home!

See the traveller—does duty call him for a season to leave his beloved circle? The image of his earthly happiness continues vividly in his remembrance, it quickens him to diligence; it makes him hail the hour which sees his purpose accomplished, and his face turned towards home; it communes with him as he journies, and he bears the promise which causes him to hope, "Thou shalt know also that the tabernacle shall be in peace, and thou shalt visit thy tabernacle and not sin."—O the joyful re-union of a divided family—the pleasures of renewed interview and conversation after days of absence.

Behold the man of science—He drops the labour and painfulness of research—closes his volume—smooths his wrinkled brows—leaves his study—and unbending himself stoops to the capacities, yields to the wishes, and mingles with the diversions of his children.

"He will not blush that has a father's heart,
To take in childish play a childish part;
But bends his sturdy neck to every toy
That youth takes pleasure in, to please his boy."

Take the man of trade—What reconciles him to the toil of business? What enables him to endure the fastidiousness and impertinence of customers? What rewards him for so many hours of tedious confinement! By-and-bye the season of intercourse will arrive; he will behold the desire of his eyes and the children of his love for whom he resigns his ease; and in their welfare and smiles he will find his recompense.

Yonder comes the labourer—He has borne the burden and heat of the day; the descending sun has released him from his toil; and he is hastening home to enjoy repose. Half way down the lane, by the side of which stands his cottage, his children run to meet him. The companion of his humble life is ready to furnish him with his plain repast. See, his toil-worn countenance assumes an air of cheerfulness; his hardships are forgotten; fatigue vanished, he eats and is satisfied.—The evening fair, he walks with uncovered head around his garden—enters again and retires to rest; and "the rest of a labouring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much." Inhabitant of this lowly dwelling! who can be indifferent to thy comfort! Peace be to this house!

"Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor."

There is no period of the year so calculated to awaken those feelings which the Poet has denominated "mournful but pleasing," as the present.—The beautiful hues which diversify the woodland scenery, when the forest trees rise "shade above shade, a woody theatre," mixed with the sombre, but constant green of the Pine, and contrasted by the brown suit which has succeeded those mingled sensations which delight in the present view, but which carry our ideas to the desolation which Winter brings. Even now the path strewed with fallen leaves, and the muttering of gathering storms, press upon the feelings, and we cannot but connect it with ideas, "thus flourishes, thus fades, majestic man."

UGLINESS.

Perhaps no lady was ever better reconciled to positive ugliness in her own person than the Duchess of Orleans, the mother of the Regent d'Orleans, who governed France during the minority of Louis XV.

Thus she speaks of her own appearance and manners: "From my earliest years I was aware how ordinary my appearance was, and did not like that people should look at me attentively. I never paid any attention to dress, because diamonds and dress were sure to attract attention. My husband, on the other hand, loved to cover himself with jewels, and was well satisfied at my dislike of them, as it saved all disputes for the possession of them. On great days he used to make me rouge, which I did greatly against my will, as I hate every thing that incommodes me.—One day I made the Countess Soissons laugh heartily. She asked me why I never turned my head whenever I passed before a mirror—every body else did. I answered because I had too much self-love to bear the sight of my own ugliness. I must have been very ugly in my youth. I had no sort of features; with little twinkling eyes, a short snub nose, and long thick lips, the whole of my physiognomy was far from attractive. My face was large, with fat cheeks, and yet my figure was short and *Stumpy*; in short, I was a very homely sort of person. Except for the goodness of my disposition no one would have endured me. It was impossible to discover any thing like intelligence in my eyes, except with a microscope. Perhaps there was not on the face of the earth such another pair of ugly hands as mine. The King often told me so, and set me laughing about it; for as I was quite sure of being very ugly, I made up my mind to be always the first to laugh at it. This succeeded very well, though I must confess it furnished me with a good stock of mat[illegible]

INAUGURAL ADDRESS
OF J. ANDREW SHULZE,
ON HIS INDUCTION
TO THE GUBERNATORIAL CHAIR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Fellow-Citizens,

Entertaining as I do the opinion, that nothing should be more desirable to a good citizen than the esteem of a virtuous and free people, I will not attempt to disguise the pleasure, with which I now render to you my most grateful thanks, for the testimony that you have given me of your confidence and regard.

And although the small services I have been enabled to perform in the course of my public duties, were wholly inadequate to the attainment of so splendid a distinction, yet I am not insensible to the expectations of my fellow citizens as manifested in the result of the late election. For without the vanity to suppose, that they intended by their suffrages to express their approbation of my former conduct, I cannot but consider, that in this pledge of their confidence there is an implied persuasion of the purity of my motives and the soundness of my political principles. It shall therefore be my unremitted endeavour, in the administration of the affairs of the commonwealth, to justify this favourable sentiment; and to that effort I will dedicate the utmost exertions of my humble abilities with an honest zeal for the public good.

A frequent and an anxious examination of the conduct of their magistrates, is an indispensable duty of freemen. It is essential to the preservation of liberty, that it should be guarded with jealous eyes.—Conscious of the rectitude of my intentions, though diffident of my capability of executing the arduous trust with which I have been honoured, I would not deprecate, but on the contrary, would respectfully invite the attention of my fellow citizens to the measures of their government.

I must, however, bespeak their indulgence for the errors of judgment which in so difficult a station must frequently occur. All I can additionally promise is, that my inclinations will heartily second the solemn injunctions of the obligation by which I have just bound myself, to support our excellent constitutions. Bred up with a profound veneration for those illustrious characters, every day of my life enforces the conviction, that they are to be ranked among the most important benefits, that human wisdom has conferred upon mankind.—At any other period, it might be deemed superfluous to commend the principles which they contain, to the reverence and fostering care of my fellow-citizens. But the present times are distinguished by extraordinary events. A combination the most formidable the world ever witnessed, exists amongst the potentates of Europe, the object of which is nothing less than the entire prostration of the rights of man.—The barriers of national independence have been forced, and a crusade carried on against the liberties of nations whose only offence was a calm and peaceful attempt to improve their political condition. We have moreover seen a despotism whose very existence is a stain upon the escutcheon of Christian Europe, exercising the most unheard of atrocities upon a Christian people who were struggling to be free. The Holy Alliance looked on with folded arms, whilst the Turkish barbarians were polluting the altars, plundering the temples, burning cities and butchering the inhabitants of Christian Greece. Neither the ties of a common faith, nor the admiration of her ancient splendour and heroic virtues, excited in the bosoms of that heartless conspiracy the least sympathy for the mother of republics. They regarded the regeneration of liberty in Greece, as adverse to the cause of thrones. In support of that cause doctrines have been promulgated by the league of despots in direct and deadly hostility to the principles upon which our institutions are founded. Whether the light of freedom is destined to be extinguished in Europe or to beam forth with brighter effulgence, we shall have equal reason to cherish the generous flame which animated the valour of our forefathers, and to preserve unsullied the liberties which they have handed down. In either case it will behove us, not only to rejoice in the advantages which we possess, in a government founded upon the consent of the people and maintained by their authority, but from a two-fold motive of gratitude to our ancestors and love to our children, to transmit to posterity those advantages unimpaired.

It will not be expected, fellow-citizens of the General Assembly, that I should at this time attempt to call your attention to the subjects which may be proper for your consideration during your sessions. Your own experience and better wisdom will suggest them in the regular course of your proceedings. I can only assure you that every measure for relieving the embarrassments of the community, for the improvement of the resources of our state, and for the promotion of the public welfare, will be supported by the ready and unreserved co-operation of the executive branch of the government.

You will allow me nevertheless to submit a few remarks upon one or two topics of paramount importance. Former Legislatures turned their attention, with a liberality which did them great honour, to the subject of education. It must be acknowledged, however, that much remains to be accomplished in this respect, and that the requisitions of the constitution are still in a great measure unanswered. The object of the convention, seems to have been to diffuse the means of rudimental education so extensively, that they should be completely within the reach of all—the poor who could not pay for them as well as the rich who could. Convinced that even knowledge is but a precarious blessing, I cannot therefore too strongly recommend this subject to your consideration.

Another point which I would respectfully suggest, relates to the encouragement of industry at home. As this is a subject intimately within the province of the more peculiarly within the province of the national government, I would submit the propriety of your requesting our representation in Congress, to exert its influence in establishing a tariff, which would completely protect American manufactures. The experience of seven years, has shown that little dependance is to be placed upon the foreign demand for our agricultural products. It has been the policy of the most enlightened and prosperous nations of Europe, to exclude all articles of foreign growth or manufacture which they can themselves produce. One nation, by pursuing an opposite course, has sunk into an abyss of poverty and imbecility, though supported by all the mines of Mexico and Peru—These examples teach a lesson too intelligible to be misunderstood.

Tendering to you individually my best wishes for your personal happiness, I conclude with a sincere prayer that our efforts and deliberations may be crowned with success in the advancement of the true interests of our constituents, and that an all-gracious Providence will shower its blessings upon the commonwealth entrusted to our charge.

J. ANDREW SHULZE.

December 16, 1823.

Great Earthquake at Valparaiso.

The following is a circumstantial account of the great Earthquake which occurred at Valparaiso, on the 19th of November, 1822, as related by a gentleman, who was there at the time; although it took place some time since, yet many of the details are new and highly interesting.

"The weather, this evening, was remarkably pleasant, and not the least thing occurred, which could be considered as an indication of the dreadful earthquake which laid this city in ruins. I had scarcely retired to bed, when all at once, the house began to shake violently; the plaster flew about in all directions, and the furniture came down with great force. I immediately sprung up, and notwithstanding the darkness, reached the outer door, after having been thrown down several times. The door was locked, and to add to my misfortune, the key fell out. Here then, was I, without a light, locked up in a dark entry, and expecting every moment that the house would fall, and bury me beneath the ruins. With presence of mind, surprising even to myself, I stooped down, and to my joy, laid hold of the key.

"After I had escaped from the house, I was still ignorant of what course to take, when I perceived a light in the court, and followed the direction of it, reached the street in safety. Here, all was consternation and uproar—the ground appeared like the waves of the sea—the air was filled with dust—and the inhabitants were flying in every direction. By this time, the first shock had ceased. Being almost naked, I turned back to get my clothes, but had scarcely reached the house, when a second shock commenced, with less violence, however, than before. Having, at length, obtained my clothes, I went to the beach, with the view of getting aboard the ship—there were cracks in shore of width and depth sufficient for the insertion of a man's arm.

"The ship, although lying in 20 fathoms of water was singularly affected by this phenomenon, her guns lifted from the deck, as if by magic—and the vessel appeared as if she had struck on the rocks. If the earthquake had continued much longer, our decks must have been stove through, the guns came down with such violence.

"The native inhabitants, for the most part, fled to the mountains, but the resident foreigners took shelter on board the vessels lying there. On going ashore, the next day, I observed that a small building, scarcely six yards from our house, had been completely covered by the dirt and stones which fell from the mountain, on which the house is stood. Our house was not thrown down; for it was one of the strongest in Valparaiso; but was so much racked, that it did not appear worth repairing. Captains of vessels which arrived after the earthquake, remarked that they frequently saw large shoals of fish lying dead on the surface of the water.

"Among the sufferers by this melancholy event, was an Irishman, who having acquired a large fortune by commerce, had that day, retired into a new house in the country. At the time when the earthquake occurred, his two children were sleeping, one on a couch in the corner of the room, the other on a mattrass in the middle of the floor. As they were thus lying a beam fell across the couch and crushed it to atoms, while another fell upon the mattrass, and overwhelmed it with the ruins. A short time after, they were both dug out, not in the least hurt, and restored to the arms of their distracted parents.

"But to recount every particular of this awful event, would carry me beyond my limits; suffice it to say, that shocks were felt more or less, for the space of three months."

Weekly Compendium.

A man was run over by a gig a few evenings since, near the corner of Fourth and Walnut street—he was immediately taken to the Hospital, but little hope is entertained of his recovery.

On Wednesday, Asher Clark and Harry Usa, were brought before the Mayor and by him committed to Prison, for having broken out of the Jail of New York, where they had been sentenced to be confined. In the inside of the husband of one of those convicts, which was taken off in the Mayor's office, was found two watch springs, made into saws, and a saw of a similar construction was found in one of their pockets. It is not improbable, but it was with the assistance of these articles saws that these prisoners broke out of the jail at New York.

Rev. Mr. Summerfield.—We have great satisfaction (says the Democratic Press) in stating that recent accounts from Europe assure us of the perfect recovery of the health of the Rev. Mr. Summerfield. He is expected in the United States, in all the present winter.

Captain Tear, of the brig Ruth, arrived at this port, from Gibraltar, states that the United States ship Constitution, having on board our minister to Spain, Mr. Nelson, was expected to sail for Cadiz about the third of November.

We learn from the same source, that a French fleet, sailed from Algesiras on the first of November, and proceeded up the Mediterranean.

Captain Chaytor, of the schooner Express, arrived at Baltimore, from Curacoa, states that a few days before sailing, two Colombian sloops of war touched off that place, having on board the Royal garrison, (900 men) of Porto Cavello, capitulated to the Patriots, bound to St. Jago de-Cuba.

The Treasurer of the American Bible Society acknowledge the receipt, during the month of November of $2604 16. The issues from the Depository, during the same period were 2147 Bibles, and 1427 Testaments, valued at $2032 31.

A letter from the Clerk of the steamboat Cincinnati, to a merchant in St. Louis, gives an account of the loss of that boat in the Mississippi, in consequence of running upon a snag. The passengers, (and among them *Prince* Paul, of Wirtemburg,) bear evidence to the good conduct of the captain.

Intelligence for Tipplers.—At Stokes county, N. C. nine persons have been indicted by the grand jury, for habitual drunkenness.

Mrs. Brown, of *New* London, Conn. was lately burnt, while in a state of intoxication, in such a manner, that she survived but a few hours.

Mr. E. Fellow, of Norfolk, Conn. was killed a few days since, while in a state of intoxication.—He fell before the wheel of a loaded cart which he was driving, and was crushed to death.

An agreement has been entered into by some persons in South Carolina, by which the subscribers bind themselves not to vote for any drunkard who may be a candidate for any place of trust, honor, or emolument.

Portable Gas.—A late London paper notices the starting of one of the regular coaches at eight o'clock at night, brilliantly illuminated with portable oil gas, amidst the acclamations of a large concourse of people. The experiment, it is said, has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of the projectors.

In a severe gale from S. W. at Eastport, on the 4th inst. all the vessels in the harbor were driven from their anchors, and several went ashore, and all of them more or less injured. The schooners Mary, Bell, and Fair Play, got foul of each other, sunk at the wharf, and two men drowned. The Black Snake and Swallow filled. The Resolution, Scott, loaded for the West Indies, damaged and obliged to unload. A brig, supposed the Mary, Carver, for Demarara, had been ashore at W. Quoddy, and was seen with a signal of distress.

It is said the British Government has determined to send 50 Methodist Missionaries to the West Indies.

There have been six Methodist Churches, erected on (what is denominated) the Boston district this season, most of which are, or will soon be, finished, and several more are to be built soon.

A Navy Agent in England has written to his correspondent in Jamaica that the widows of navy officers, who had forfeited their pensions by marrying, might have them again, and that three years of arrearages had been received for ladies in that condition abroad.

Mr. Erasmus H. Simon, a converted Jew, has recently arrived in the United States, from Europe, with a view to usefulness in the contemplated settlement under the patronage of the American Society for the meliorating the condition of the Jews.

A German emigrant was burnt to death at Vandalia, Illinois, while attempting to prevent his hay from being destroyed by the burning of a prairie.

The election of the Rev. G. Richard, (a Roman Catholic priest) as a delegate to congress from the territory of Michigan, is contested by Major John Biddle.

The schr. Adeline, Israel, of and for this port from Cape Haytien, was lost on Monday week, off Cape Henlopen. The passengers and crew were saved. Gen. D'Evereaux, of the Colombian Army, was one of the passengers.

The National Intelligencer states that 259 subscribers have been added to its subscription list, exclusive of Congressional and legislative patronage, within the last thirty days.

The municipality of Vaux in Switzerland, have presented their thanks to the Magistrates of New York, for causing to be cancelled the indentures of a Swiss boy, who was bound apprentice to a shoemaker in New York, and was ill treated by his master!

A Resolution is depending in the Legislature of this state, moved by Mr. Shippen, approving, in the strongest terms, the sentiments expressed in the Message of the President of the United States, in regard to South America, &c.

Resolutions have also been moved in the Legislature of Maryland, by Mr. W. G. D Worthington, responding to the sentiments expressed by the President, respecting the cause of the Greeks, and the policy of the Allied Powers of Europe.

A Harrisburg paper says—"It has been ascertained, that the Present House of Representatives of this state, is composed of one hundred members, viz. 36 farmers, 8 manufacturers, 10 merchants, 7 artists, 12 lawyers, 4 physicians, 3 surveyors, 1 innkeeper, and 2 capitalists, of whom 79 are married, 3 widowers, and 18 entitled to the distinguished appellation of Old Bachelors."

General Cortez and suit sailed from Mobile, on the 23d ult. in the brig Admittance for New York, on their way to Washington City. During their stay in Mobile, Gen. C. and the gentlemen who accompany him, have by their deportment commanded the highest esteem of all who had the pleasure of their acquaintance.

The Legislature of New Jersey, adjourned on the 12th inst. after a session of six weeks, during which fifty-nine acts were passed. Among these were an act to reduce the rate of interest to six per cent. An act to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases. And an act to incorporate the New Jersey Manufacturing and *Banking* Company.

Mr. Johnson of the House of Delegates of Maryland, has obtained leave to bring in a bill to confirm the act passed at the last session of the legislature, to secure to all the citizens of that state the same civil rights and religious privileges as are enjoyed under the constitution of the United States.

Lower Canada.—The long existing financial difficulties in Lower Canada have recently been greatly increased by the defalcation of the Receiver, to the amount of 96,000 pounds, (equal to $384,000.)

Captain Carter, of the Navy, is appointed to the command of the sloop of war Peacock, which is now lying in the port of Norfolk ready for sea.

The imports of raw Cotton into the port of Providence, (R. I.) for the month of October, amounted to 2,022 bales. The sales during the same month amounted to 1560 bales, which we suppose may be taken for the average monthly consumption of the manufactories of that district of country, amounting to not far short of 20,000 bags per year of the value of nearly or quite a million of dollars.

Kingston papers to the 11th of November, state that the Union, Lieut. Henderson had arrived there with the schooner Eugenia, under Dutch colors, which she fell in with on the 24 of November, and captured after an exchange of nine shots.—The Eugena had two guns, and was originally from St. Eustatia, whence she proceeded to the coast of Calabar, Africa, and was at the time of her capture bound to St. Jago de Cuba, with 237 slaves on board.

The Captain of the schr. General Stricker, arrived at Baltimore from Porto Rico, states, that the Spanish privateer that was taken by her crew, from Mayaguez, is now cruizing in the Lemoona passage, nothing every vessel that she falls in with. She is a fine brig, and sails very fast; she was built in Baltimore.

Age of Invention.—Mr. Christopher Hoxie, an ingenuous mechanist, of Hudson (N. Y.) has invented a model, which he supposes he can apply to the propelling of ships and vessels, without the aid of wind or steam. The propelling power necessary, is to be acquired by the rolling of the ship, and the force given by a pendulum of enormous weight, according to the tonnage of the vessel.

A letter from Frankfort, dated October 16th, says:—"The Russian Captain Otto Von Kotzebue, who, for the third time, has undertaken a voyage of discovery round the world, will, conformably to the instructions which he has received, double Cape Horn on leaving Brazil, steer northward for Behring's Straits, and endeavour to penetrate, either by the coasts of America or Siberia, to the Arctic Pole, not by the gulf which he has already discovered, but by doubling Icy Cape.

A dog saved three of the crew of the ship Patrick, Capt. Frazer, from London, which was cast away on the coast of Newfoundland, on the 1st of November last.

Upwards of 6000 Indians are said to have visited Malden, Upper Canada, during the past summer.

An extensive establishment for bleaching and printing calico has lately been founded at Taunton, Massachusetts. There are but three or four calico manufactories in the United States—one near this city, one at Chelmsford, and another at Charlestown, Mass.

Judge Foster.—A short time before this great lawyer's death, he went to Oxford Circuit, in one of the hottest summers that had been remembered—his charge to the Grand Jury was as follows: "Gentlemen, the weather is extremely hot; I am very old, and you are very well acquainted with your duty; practise it."

A large company of persons accused of being concerned in counterfeiting specie dollars, have been arrested in Upper Canada, and many of their implements found—among them, tools for counterfeiting doubloons and bank bills. Among the suspected persons are several physicians, apothecaries, blacksmiths, and a number of young attornies.

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.

Dr Witt Clinton has been nominated for President, and Gen. Andrew Jackson for Vice President, by a "numerous and respectable meeting of the citizens of Jefferson county, Ohio," held in the town of Steubenville, on Tuesday, 2d of Dec.—The meeting also protested against the system of Congressional Caucus nominations.

At a meeting of a respectable number of the citizens of Cincinnati, Ohio, it was resolved, that they would "ever oppose, by all lawful means, the odious system of Legislative and Congressional Caucussing."

The Law vs. Judge Keyes.—The Rutland (Vt.) Herald mentions a novel circumstance concerning Judge Keyes, recently a representative in Congress from that state. The Judge having been beaten in a law suit, petitioned the legislature for a new trial, which was refused. Indignant at the decision, he went home at the close of the session, and gathered up all his law books—carried them out into the highway, and in presence, as it is said, of a number of his brother members on their return home, communicated fire to the pile, and consumed the whole, intimating at the same time, that his house should never again be disgraced with any more of the laws of Vermont!

The London Gazette announces an intention of applying to Parliament, in the ensuing Session, for leave to bring in a Bill to permit the construction of a subterranean double archway or tunnel, in and through the parish of St. Mary Rotherhithe, and to be continued under the bed of the river Thames into and through St. John, Wapping. It is intended for the use of carriages and foot passengers, so that if this design be realised, a carriage may travel, or a man walk immediately under the Thames.

One of the most heinous acts perhaps recorded in the catalogue of crimes, was committed in Huntsville, (Alab.) on the 19 ult. by Jack Jones, a young man, upon the body of his brother William Jones, who both resided in the house with their widowed mother. It appears that a dispute arose between them on the morning of this unfortunate transaction, the cause of which is too trivial to attract notice. The younger brother's passion being highly excited, and his feelings calling for revenge, he fled to a fork, which the deceased succeeded in wresting from him; his next effort was a gun which proved empty, and was taken from him; he then seized a loaded gun, the contents of which he lodged in the body of his brother, who expired in a few minutes, and then he made his escape.

The schr. Betsey, Dennis, 8 days from Turk's Island, arrived at Georgetown (S. C.) on Saturday, 6th inst. Captain Dennis reports that on the 17th Nov. being then two hours out from St. Thomas, the Betsey was attacked by a small boat, manned with 6 negroes and a mulatto. When within pistol shot, several muskets were discharged at her, and the fire kept up briskly for an hour. The B. was before the wind; but by their superior sailing, they kept even pace, pouring their balls into the cabin windows and rigging, demanding her surrender, threatening at the same time to murder every soul on board. She received ten balls in the main-sail, and several in the foresail. The first shot came through the cabin window, passed between the captain's legs, and lodged in the bulk head. The crew managed to barricade the helmsman to ward off the bullets, then turned their attention to getting out ballast stones, in order to sink the boat, should they gain the vessel, as there was not a gun on board. Fortunately the wind sprang up at night and they lost sight of her.

We learn, says the United States Gazette, that Mr. James Kitchen having declined the superintendance of the Merchants' Coffee House, Mr. Joseph M. Sanderson will assume the direction of that place "where merchants must do congregate." From the intelligence of Mr. Sanderson, and his active stirring habits, we venture to predict that the station so long and advantageously occupied by Mr. Kitchen, will continue to be ably and effectually filled. The talents of Mr. Sanderson will undoubtedly be occupied in improving the establishment, and rendering it more and more worthy of the patronage of the merchants of the city, whose interests are in some measure identified with the activity and zeal of the keeper of the Coffee House.

ERIE CANAL.—The wealth and importance of the state of New-York, cannot be more fully developed, than by a perusal of the following statement of the amount of property which has passed through the Grand Canal, and entered at the collector's office, at Utica, during the last season.—We make it on the authority of the Sentinel, the editor of which paper says, the navigation closed on the middle section on the 29th of November, and on the eastern section some days previous.—He observes that it is believed some of the other offices will show a greater result. In this account no mention is made of the Packet boats, which are becoming very numerous, and pay a great revenue to the state.

2,398 boats arrived—119,142 barrels flour, 15,164 do. salt, 5,675 do. provisions, 8 594 do pot and pearl ashes, 69 do. keip, 276 do beer, 491 do oil, 125,798 bushels wheat, 67,917 do. water lime, 4,038 do. grass and flaxseed, 3,773 do. barley peas, &c. 305 do peaches, 8,006 tons merchandize, 379 do. gypsum, 27 do. hops and cheese, 173 do. butter, 84 do. cheese, 46 do. lard, 73 do oysters and clams, 81 do. corn meal, 17 tons wool, 4 do congress water, 9 do. hams, 311 do furniture, 594 do. iron castings, 151 do burr blocks, 117 do. tar, 92 do. Amboy clay, 100 do. sundries, 457 U. S. soldiers and baggage, 3,698 boxes glass, 175 do. bath, 2,690 in shingles, 14,762 cedar posts, 20,032 sqr. feet timber, 1,864,147 feet boards and scantling, 6,1,911 oak staves, 229,857 gallons whiskey, 383 live hogs, fire wood, building stone, brick sand, &c. not enumerated.

Captain Partridge—This name (says Niles' Weekly Register) is familiar to the most of our readers, either as having superintended the military academy at West Point, or as the present superintendent of one of the best private schools that we have, located at Norwich, Vermont. His pupils are numerous—the sons of most respectable people in different states; and the discipline used at the United States' academy appears to be much observed at his establishment. The cadets, or students, are instructed in various languages, mathematics, &c. &c. and are encouraged to exhibit in practice what is in the books.

Now and then captain Partridge takes a notion of his pupils through the country, and marches them to walking, "which for one-half the [illegible] tial part of elementary education." [illegible] at the same time, the cadets are taught [illegible] observation, and determining the altitude of [illegible] by the use of the barometer, &c. We have [illegible] before us a journal of one of these excursions, drawn up by a cadet, which is full of interesting remark. It was lately published in the "Vermont Intelligencer," to which we must refer those desirous of obtaining particulars. The [illegible] day marched as much as *forty* per miles, another *forty* and a third *thirty* two, &c. [illegible] of their chief, were, at once, impressed [illegible] minds and strengthened in their persons.

General Morales.—There appears to be no truth in the report that the general, in violation of his pledge not to serve against the patriots of Colombia, was actually collecting a force in Havanna to attack that Republic. A letter from St. Jago, Cuba, Oct. 13th, published in the Aurora papers, mentions the arrival there in two weeks from Havanna, of $847,000 for Morales, and the 4000 troops had reached Principe on their way to St. Jago. After the numerous examples of perfidy shown by his master Ferdinand, and the well known want of good faith in this general, it will not be a matter of surprise that he should disregard the capitulation he entered into with the Colombians and carry the scourge of war again into their territory. It would be indeed, under the extraordinary circumstance, if he had not made the first opportunity that of following up the principled career which he has all along pursued.

NEW-YORK CIRCUIT COURT.—On [illegible] the 12th inst. came on for trial before Judge [illegible] and a Jury, an action for slander, instituted by Silvanus Miller vs. Mordecai M. Noah, in which was demanded the sum of $10,000 damages. The action was founded upon a publication by the defendant in the Albany Argus, in the 5th of February, 1821, in which the plaintiff was charged with being a profligate old man, a notorious publisher of falsehoods, a political knave, &c. The defendant on the trial did not undertake to justify the truth of the allegations, but to reduce the verdict to nominal damages, adduced a letter published in the Evening Post, on the 31st of the preceding month, signed by the plaintiff, in which the defendant was accused of having offered a despatch to the Clintonian party to desert to the Republicans, in whose pay and employment he then was for the sum of $7000 under the name of a loan. The plaintiff then adduced proof of the truth of the charge, and this prominent feature formed the main issue of the trial.

The case was ably argued by Messrs. Sedgwick, Van Wyck and Haines for the plaintiff and by Messrs Anthon and Price for the defendant. The trial commenced at 10 o'clock in the morning, and was not committed to the jury until one o'clock on the Friday night. On Saturday morning at ten o'clock, the jury returned into Court, stating that they could not agree upon a verdict, whereupon the papers were received back by the Court, and the jury were discharged. The cause therefore lies over of course to a future hearing.

By the schr. Fairplay, arrived at New-York from Aux Cayes, we learn, that a schooner arrived at Aux Cayes from New-York, which was searched and a guard of soldiers put on board, on account of a suspicion that she had counterfeit money on board, which however, proved not to be the case, and she was released. It appears that the utmost severity will be pursued in future, to punish those who may be found guilty of introducing counterfeits of the national currency, which would seem, have been manufactured in the U. S.

LATEST FROM CADIZ.—The schr. Blocking, Captain Smith, arrived at Baltimore, from Cadiz. Left the U. S. frigate Constitution, and schr. Enoch, the former under Mr. Nelson, our Minister, on the 3d Nov. and would sail for Gibraltar on the 8th; all well on board—left also in port, two French ships of the line and four frigates, with several smaller vessels. The French are putting provisions in Cadiz, for three years—there are at present 3,000 French troops in that city. The Spanish men of war, as soon as they arrive from sea, are sent to the navy yard, stripped and laid up. No Spanish troops are permitted to be under arms in the city. The French frigate La Tomere arrived from Cadiz, 5th November, with a Spanish governor, for Havana, and would bring home the former to Cadiz. Cadiz was overflowing with American produce.

GOOD NEWS FROM THE GREEKS.

Extract of a letter from the Correspondent of the New-York Commercial Advertiser, dated

SMYRNA, 29th Sept. 1823.

The affairs of the Greeks go on well: they have had some important successes in Romelia—The fleets have remained idle all summer. The Captain Pacha was, by the last accounts, at Metelene. The Greeks will be fortunate to risk a battle with him; not to be beaten, is victory to them. In my opinion they have more to fear from Russia, than the Turks. The misnamed Holy Alliance governs Europe—England not excepted; and Alexander governs that alliance. There exists at this moment, in my view, a more powerful combination against the rights and liberties of mankind, than ever before existed. The English appear more inclined to befriend the Greeks, than any other nation; but I believe this feeling exists not with the people, than the government. For my part, since the affair of Naples, I have set down the English Ministry to be perfectly in accord with the despots of Europe. There is yet, however, too much of the spirit of liberty in the land of our ancestors, to allow them to indulge in their opinions, without much caution. It is reported that the Russians and Turks have arranged their differences; and as the Porte, (who are said to be entirely under the influence of Russia,) have made peace with the Turks, I am inclined to believe this report; and no doubt it is settled that the legitimate brothers and cousins, shall let the Greeks are to submit to. That Russia will ever wish to see them an independent nation, I never can believe.

THE GREEKS.—By the kindness of a friend we are enabled to present, in the following extract of a letter from Cambridge a statement of the number of women and children, delivered over to slavery, and to all the infamous pollutions Turkish masters, from the ill-fated island of Scio. What is the American, whose bosom does not swell with indignation at such barbarity? whose hand would not strike in such a cause—*N. Y. Am.*

Extract of a letter from Cambridge, Mass. dated December 29.

Official returns from the Turkish Custom House at Scio, report FORTY ONE THOUSAND WOMEN AND CHILDREN to have been sold as slaves, and to have paid auction duties at that office, in the months of May and June, 1822—the fathers, brothers, and husbands, of these women and children met with a more enviable fate—they were butchered.

The fact of the number of slaves is given on the authority of the French Historical Annuary for 1822, a very authentic and respectable work, in which the chapters on Greece appear to be drawn up from materials transmitted by the French Consuls.

A French Journal relates a fresh instance of the fury of the Turks against the Greek Christians. A Priest called Christ, has just been crucified in mockery of his name. After being three hours in several hours, and paraded through the streets in the dress of a buffoon, he was clothed pitch and then burnt alive.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, December 20, 1823.

PUBLIC MEETING.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The Citizens of the City and County of Philadelphia, who are friendly to universal suffrage, to economical government, to frequent elections, to liberty of speech and the press as now existing, to the civil and religious right of the people at all times to govern themselves in such manner as they think just and proper, and who are opposed to all aristocracy, are respectfully invited to attend a *public meeting* at the County Court Room, corner of Sixth and Chesnut-streets, this evening, the 20th inst. at half past 6 o'clock, to take such measures with regard to the Presidential election as they may see fit.

CHANDLER PRICE,
THOMAS LEIPER,
WILLIAM DUNCAN,
LEVI GARRET,
HENRY HORN,
JAMES RONALDSON.

(Signed)

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.

On the commencement of the ensuing year, we intend altering the terms of our advertising, to correspond with the increased circulation of the paper—And also to add to our several variety "A GENERAL REGISTER," in which the name, occupation, and residence of such persons as may wish it, to the extent of two lines, will be conspicuously inserted throughout the year, at the additional charge of two dollars. For advertisements not exceeding a square, our terms after the 1st of January, 1824, will be 25 cents for the first and 12½ cents for every subsequent insertion, with a discount of 33 per cent to subscribers.

The extensive and increasing circulation, both at home and abroad, with which the Saturday Evening Post is now patronised, warrants this change, and will at the same time render it, under all considerations, by far the cheapest and most valuable paper for advertising that has yet been offered to the public.

☞ We wish it expressly to be understood, that there is no alteration intended as regards the present subscription price of the paper. When we first penned the above it was thought to be sufficiently explicit, but as the article has been misconstrued by some, we shall further say, that no one will be subjected to advertise their name and occupation in our Register Column, unless they are fully satisfied that the advantages resulting from it will be equivalent to the additional charge of two dollars.

We owe an apology to the Superintendant and Teachers of the French Creek Boarding School—Their request that we would insert their advertisement from the National Gazette, last month, unintentionally escaped our notice, until it was out of time. From more recent accounts from the School, we learn with pleasure, that after a long recess, occasioned by sickness, twenty-five scholars have re-assembled, and the number of applications for new admissions give the expectation of considerable increase. This is as it should be, and as the liberal principles upon which it is conducted cannot fail to produce. We understand that none are excluded from the school on account of their religious principles, and what is still a greater departure from *Custom*, there is no penal code of Laws, called School Rules, in force at French Creek.—The government is that of Parents in every well regulated family, while the conduct and deportment of the children towards one another is a practical and continual observation, *upon principle*, of the great christian maxim "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so them." We have been informed by Enmor Kimber that this alone produces greater order and decorum in the School, and inculcates a more finished politeness in the manners of the children than he has ever seen produced in any School by any penal laws. We cannot close these observations without noting the respectable references given in the School advertisement. "Those who may incline to place their children in the School are requested to enquire of Jacob Pierce, and Thomas Dugdale, at Friends' Academy, South Fourth street; of Joseph Warner, Samuel Spackman, William Stevenson (Chesnut st.) Samuel Archer, Robert Walsh, jun. James Kitchen, or Thomas Kimber, No. 93 Market street.

Harrisburg presented, do doubt, a scene of considerable bustle on Tuesday last, it being the day set apart for the inauguration of our new Governor, J. Andrew Shulze, Esq. The Galleries of the House of Representatives were crowded at an early hour. The front, and also an extra seat prepared for the occasion, were reserved for the Ladies. Precisely at 12 o'clock, the Governor elect entered the Capital, accompanied by the late Governor, and escorted by several companies of Volunteers. The pressure of the crowd, at this time, in the House, was so severe as to cause considerable confusion, and render it impossible to proceed to business for nearly half an hour after. The Governor from his chair, on the right of the Speaker of the House, and on the left of the Speaker of the Senate, delivered his inaugural Address, (which will be found in another part of this paper.) After which, he was again escorted by the military to his lodgings. Here the Volunteers passed in review before him and the late Governor, during which they remained uncovered, though it was snowing considerably at the time.

Mutton C. Rogers, Esq. of Lancaster, has been appointed Secretary of the Commonwealth.

SUCCESS TO THE GREEKS.

The students of Yale College have transmitted to the treasurer of the "Greek Fund" in New York, the sum of Five Hundred Dollars, collected in that college. One Hundred Dollars was also received from J. B. Yates, Esq. besides numerous other donations, in aid of a cause which has excited such warm and generous feelings throughout our land, as becomes the descendants of Washington, and the heroes who planned and achieved our independence; as becomes the citizens of a great and free republic, which claims the exclusive praise of being the only nation among men, where man is left free and unshackled, to follow the impulses of those principles and rights inherent in his nature—which were given him by his Creator, but which ignorance and superstition have combined to wrest from him, for so long and dark a period of time. The age has arrived when that dormant spirit has began to arouse itself, and the world now presents the interesting spectacle of two powerful divisions arrayed against each other. For it is no longer a partial or local concern; it is no longer a contest between Greeks and Turks; or of one or two of the kingdoms of Europe against the "Holy Alliance"—it is now, or if not, must eventually and soon become one general contest. The worthies of our revolution, our "Athenian senators," first blew the trumpet of Liberty, and with such a peal as has (perhaps unexpected by them,) shaken the very thrones of tyranny, and awoke man from his long sleep.—The beacon of hope has began to blaze, and will not cease to burn. Light and darkness are contending for the mastery—the struggle may be protracted, but the issue cannot, for a moment, be doubtful.

We have received the excellent Address of the Committee on Greek affairs, appointed in this city, on the evening of the 11th inst. but are unavoidably compelled to omit the gratification of giving it entire to our readers. They observe, that some may be scrupulous in bestowing aid, lest it should be applied to the furtherance of the warlike operations of the Greeks. It is therefore proposed to receive subscriptions which "shall be remitted to Greece for the sole purpose of contributing to the relief of private distress." Speaking of Greece, they observe, that "remote as she is, her cry has been echoed from the shores of these continents, and the blaze of her burning cities glared across the intervening seas. You have viewed the destruction of her churches, and murder of the ministers of her religion, and have shuddered at Christians: you have seen her soil devastated, and her sons trodden to the earth, and have glowed as patriots; you have beheld her children massacred, her matrons and maids dragged to slavery and pollution, and have felt as men." They say "there are, we know, theoretical philanthropists, who will sneer at humble and partial efforts to relieve extensive misery. But we also know how much, under certain circumstances even a little may effect.—There are veterans of our revolutionary war still alive, who could tell the true value of the coarsest meal, or the roughest garment, in the dark day of that conflict; there are childless matrons yet living, whose freezing and famishing infants, in that dreadful trial, the scantiest blanket might have preserved from perishing, the smallest morsel might have saved from starving. We ask you, then, for what you can with perfect convenience bestow, and, on behalf of our brethren of Greece, we will be grateful for the smallest donations." We are sure this address cannot fail of claiming a deep and general attention.

At a late meeting of the *New-York Historical Society*, an anniversary discourse was pronounced by William Sampson, Esq. on the origin and early history of the *Common Law*. The design of the orator was to show the barbarous origin of this law and the consequent impropriety of its general application in the present improved and enlightened state of jurisprudence, &c.

After the business of the society had been concluded, the members sat down to a dinner, which, to use the language of a New-York editor, was served up in "the most elegant, genteel and splendid style;" a combination, he might have added, of rich terms indeed, where every God did seem to take a seal, to give the world assurance of a feast." Not having had an opportunity of testing the merits of the dishes, which we nevertheless "most potently believe" to have answered the tempting description already given, we must rest satisfied with a participation of its mental qualities, and they were of no ordinary cast, judging from the number and pungency of the toasts drunk on the occasion, for law, reason and wit appear to have been the order of the day.

Among the happiest of these, we remark the following:

By his honour the Recorder.—Our *Common Law*. May it not fall beneath the *great* but blind strength of our *Sampson*.

By Mr. Sampson.—The Recorder and the Common Law, may he like *Sampson*, take the *honey* and leave the *carcase*.

Ordination.—On Sunday morning last, an Ordination was held, by the Rev. M. B. Roche, N. H. M. in the Commissioner's Hall, of Southwark, at which time Mr Isaac Worrell, was set apart as a Priest and teaching minister of the New Jerusalem Church, with power to perform all Holy Offices of the Church, excepting that of ordaining other priests and ministers.

On Sunday afternoon, Divine Worship will be held in the Musical Fund Society's Hall, in Carpenter street, back of the Post Office, at which time a Sermon will be preached by the Rev. M. B. Roche, for the benefit of a School for the instruction of Poor Children.

An attempt was made about ten days since, to murder a young man named Edwin Keeler, near Montrose, (Penn.) of which the following are the particulars. Mr. Keeler on returning from Harford, whither he had been sent to receive a sum of money, was fired at by a villain who made his appearance by the way-side. The fire was from a pistol; the ball struck the clothes of the young man, and penetrated as far as the vest pocket, where it lodged—its progress being arrested by a large knife which was luckily there. The discharge of the pistol frightened the horse, and threw the rider off, when the desperado fell upon him with a knife, and attempted to stab him, but did not succeed in giving him a serious wound. It is highly probable that the villain was mistaken in the person, and that he did not discover his mistake till he came in close engagement, when he desisted from further violence, and made off in great haste.

High-handed Robbery.—Rufus G. Emery, Esq. of Boston, left the City Hotel, N. York, on Thursday morning, on his way to Philadelphia, (travelling on horseback) Having passed Newark, N. J. several miles, he was attacked on the high way, by three men, one of whom threatened his life with a pistol. They took him into the woods, tied his hands and feet all together, and robbed him of five hundred and twenty-five dollars. They let his horse run loose, and where about to make off.—Mr. E. begged that they would not leave him in that situation, to perish in the snow. They cut some bushes, to keep him above the snow, and said that some passengers would be along soon, who would release him. Mr. E. however, succeeded in extricating his hands and feet, and was soon afterwards taken up by the mail stage, in which he pursued his journey. He was on his way to attend the Supreme Court at Washington, and was also travelling for his health.

DRAMATIC.

Mr. Cooper is now engaged at the New-York Theatre—last evening he performed his favourite character, Virginius.

Mr. Pearman and Mrs. Holman, says the Boston Palladium, commenced a short engagement at our Theatre, on Wednesday evening, the 10th inst.—The character chosen for their *debut*, were Belino and Rosalvina, in the Opera of the Devil's Bridge. Their reception (after a few words of satisfactory explanation from Mr. Kilner, the Acting Manager, relative to the previous engagement of Mr. Booth) was warm and flattering. Mr. P. performed the part of Belino with the ease and grace of one accustomed to the stage, and gave the songs with considerable taste and skill, particularly those of "Is there a heart," and "Fancy's Sketch," both of which were unanimously encored, and repeated with increased effect. Mrs. Holman received great applause, and a general encore, to her Song of "Bright Sun, I adore thee."

Mrs. Fisher made her first appearance in Baltimore, at the New Theatre on Wednesday evening, as Lady Duberly, in the admirable comedy of the *Heir at Law*. Report speaks highly favorable of her, and she will no doubt be a valuable acquisition to the corps. Mr. Somerville also made his appearance there in the character of Z. Kel Home. Mrs. Fisher's name, from the Theatre Royal Drury Lane; Miss Fisher, and Mr. Drake are engaged, and will immediately appear.

A circus has been erected at Louisville, Ken. by Messrs. Pepin & Barnet.

POSTSCRIPT.

On Thursday evening last the fast sailing packet ship London, capt. Allen, arrived at New-York from London: sailed from Cowes on the 12th November. The most interesting news by this arrival we have given below. In a letter from an American gentleman in London, to the editor of the Commercial Advertiser, it is observed: "From every view therefore that I can take of the subject, I see no hope for the cause of rational freedom. Legitimacy has obtained a triumph, and the sleep of despotism will continue to impose its heavy chains on the people of Europe for a still longer period. England, in the mean time, is loosing her influence on the continent, the necessary consequence of the present state of affairs."

A Bayonne letter gives the following horrible statement relative to Riego: "Riego has been tried, and could not find any counsel to defend him, and it was necessary to provide him with one by drawing lots. His sentence is to be *strangled* and *quartered*; and it is supposed that this sentence will be carried into execution, as the king is not likely to pardon him."

[Another account says Riego had permission to attend the Court, but would not. The counsel assigned for him, spoke in his defence, and contended that he ought to be tried by a military commission.]

The last letters from Greece state, that the fleet of the Captain Pacha, has arrived in the Dardanelles, and gone into the Port of Constantinople. The above letters also stated, that the movements of the Janissaries, cause great alarm to the Government.

The elegant ship *Paris*, captain Robertson, from New-York, for Havre, was driven ashore near Cherbourg, in the gale of the 1st of November—the crew and 40 passengers all saved. The papers state, that near 50 sail of vessels were driven ashore on that part of the French coast.

The admiralty have it in contemplation to commission the discovery ships for another voyage to the Polar seas, by the way of Behrings Straits, whence they will sail eastward.

Letters from Cadiz, says the London Monitor, positively assert, that Ballasteros, Morillo, and Villa Campa, were bribed to betray their country before the French entered Spain.

TO MATHEMATICIANS.

We have been favoured with the following Solution of the question which appeared in this paper of the 6th instant:

A had $29,41 1/7; B had $64,70 10/17, and C had $76,47 1/7.

QUESTION FOR SOLUTION.

It is required to place 19 trees in such a manner as to make 10 rows and have 5 trees in each row.

PRICE CURRENT.

Bacon (per lb.)	6 1/2 a 8	Hams, Jersey, &c.	9 a 10
Beef, mess.	12 a 13	— dogs (per lb.)	08 a 10
— cheese, &c. best.	10 a 11	Lard, Leaf	10 a 11
Cheese, Gilders	7 a 8	— Pennsylvania	7 a 8
Corn M'al (phil.)	3,00	— Western	6 a 7
— Rye, country	2,25	Pegs, mess. Western	17,50
Flour, superfine	6,00	— Jersey	14 a 15,00
— Rye	3,75	— Prime	11,00 a 12
Grain, Wheat	1,30	— Carrie	10,00 a 11
Grain, Corn, up country	80	Seed, Clover	4,00 a 4,75
— do. do.	38 a 40	— Flax, Rus.	1,00
— do. white	50 a 52	— Timothy	3,75 a 3,25
— Wheat	1,20 a 1,25	Whiskey, Rye (gal.)	31
— Rye	70 a 80	— Apple	30 a 31
— Oats	28 a 30	Tobacco, Virginia	10,00
— Barley	55 a 60	— Kentucky	6,00

Marine Intelligence.

FOREIGN ARRIVALS.

Dec. 18. Brig Ruth Fort, Gibraltar, 15 days, wine, &c.
Sch. Sophia, Haapton Alvarado, 3, cochineal, &c.
— Good Friends, Wheeler, Aux Cayes, 21 coffee.
16. Ship Shakspeare, Potts, Liverpool, 34, dry goods.
Brig Mary, Seeby, Gibraltar, 37, ballast.
— Rolla, Reo, Matanzas, 18, sugars.
— Wave, Watson, do. do. 17, coffee & hides.
Schr. Molly, Cooper, Cape Haytien 30 coffee.
18. Ship Natchez, Cook, New-Orleans, 21 tobacco &c.
— Georgia Packet, Hunter Charleston, Zenties &c.
Hamburg brig Sinerva, Galica Hamburg, 86 mdse.
Schr. Macdonough, Copeland, St. Thomas, 17 sugars.
19. Brig Farmer Joseph, Wayne, Leghorn 50 silks, &c.
Brig Rose, Pickle Bordeaux 33 wine and goods.

CLEARED.

13.	Brig Methanic,	Havana
15.	Spanish brig Quatro Amigos, Lecuiant,	Havana
	Sch's Acorn, Bedford,	South America
16.	Ship Jane, Ferguson,	Liverpool
	— Halcyon, Wooster,	Newry
	Schr. Maria, Bodine,	St. Jago
17.	Ship America, Eldridge,	Gibraltar
	Consolation brig Meta Myer,	Laguira
	Brig Columbia, Thomas,	St. Thomas
	— James Lawrence, Green,	Neuvitas
	— Franklin, Brown,	New-Orleans
	Schr. Mexican Lassing,	Nassau
18.	Brig Commodore Porter, Shankland,	St. Pasta in Mexico
	— Mary Harriet,	
	— David Moffit, Rowland,	New-Orleans
	— Mermaid, Painter,	Havana
	— Mary Ann, Walker,	St. Thomas
19.	Ship Little Cherub, Saunders,	Belfast
	Brig Delaware, Cole,	Laguira
	— Resolution, M Neilleder,	Kingston, J.
	— Independence, Bartlet,	Galway
	— Participate, Freach,	St. Thomas
	Schr. Eliza Barker, Gage,	Aux Cayes
	— Pegasus, Stoneman,	St. Domingo
	Indian Queen, Goble,	Pensacola

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The Washington Museum,

CONTAINS 300 Wax Figures, 500 Paintings, 100 Engravings, and many natural curiosities, besides an ANATOMICAL APARTMENT, containing 20 natural preparations, and 12 Wax full portraits, 4 Venuses, many Negroes, Paintings, Engravings, &c. with the late addition of MILLER'S Wax Venus: this Apartment is Costly. In addition to the above, the Curiosities will be exhibited on set days and at 8 o'clock every Evening the Company will be amused with Recitations and other amusements.

Admission to the Museum, 25 Cents. Children half price. dec 20—3t

Pennsylvania State Lottery—3d Class,

NOW DRAWING—SCHEME:

	prizes of	dollars	is	
1		6000	dollars is	12000
2		2000	is	4000
2		1500	is	3000
6		1000	is	6000
6		500	is	3000
12		100	is	1200
12		50	is	600
6185		5	is	30900
6294 Prizes,			Dollars	67300

Capital prizes, as in former classes, for sale at

GIBBS' LUCKY OFFICE,

dec 13—tf No. 4 3d South Third street.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Patterson, Mr. GEORGE H. BALL, to Miss MARY BAILY, all of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. HENRY ULRICK, to Miss ELIZA GERBISH, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Monday, the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. JOSEPH D. ROBINSON, to Miss ANN S. DENHAM, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Harley, Mr. WILLIAM SMITH to Mrs. MARY CLARK, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. JOHN SEELEY, to Miss MARGARETTA ADAMS, daughter of William Adams, both of this city.

On Thursday evening by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, WILLIAM HENRY DWOLF, Esq. of Bristol, R. I. to Miss SARAH ANN ROGERS, of this city.

DIED,

On the 12th inst. Mrs. SUSAN WALTER, aged 26, wife of Samuel Walter, and daughter of Mr. William Morgan.

On the 12th inst. Mr. NATHAN PERRY, aged 57, formerly of this city, late merchant of Augusta, Georgia.

On Monday morning, the 15th inst. Mrs. ANN O'NEAL, in the 80th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, the 14th inst. after a lingering illness, SAMUEL BLAIR, aged 14.

On Tuesday evening, the 16th inst. in the 17th year of his age, WILLIAM MERRILL DAVIS.

On the evening of the 12th inst. at his residence in Columbian Village, ISAAC HORNE, aged 80.

On the 17th inst. CATHARINE MARGARETTA BELL, aged 16, eldest daughter of William John Bell.

On the morning of the 18th inst. Mr. JOHN WARE, Sen. aged 72, long a respectable inhabitant of the N. Liberties.

On Thursday afternoon, at five o'clock, Miss CATHARINE H. BAILEY, daughter of Chester Bailey.

On the 19th inst. Mr. GEORGE MONTEA, in the fortieth year of his age.

On Sunday morning, the 28th year of his age, Mr. JOHN L. MAHANY, brother of James A. Mahany, Esq.

On the 19th inst. after a few day illness, which she bore with fortitude, Mrs. ELIZABETH KEYSER, aged 62.

On Friday morning, at three o'clock, Mrs. MARY BROWN, in the 72d year of her age.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. Mrs. MARY POTTS.

On the 19th inst. BENJAMIN ROBERTSHAW, Whitesmith to Messrs. Brooks, Machine Makers.

On the 10th ult. at his residence near Shrewsbury, Monmouth county, (N. J.) JAMES MOTT, Esq. aged 58. He was for many years Treasurer of the State, and subsequently by a representative in Congress.

On the 8th inst. in Mannington, New-Jersey, Mrs. RACHEL TYLER, wife of Job Tyler, sen.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	67	28	95
In New-York,	36	23	59
In Baltimore,	12	11	23

There were 20 deaths in this city, last week, of the *Natural Small Pox!*

THEATRE,

PERFORMANCE EVERY EVENING.

Mr Booth's Third Night,

THIS EVENING, Dec. 20, 1823,

Will be performed the Comedy of

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Sir Giles Overreach,	Mr. Booth
Willom,	Mr. Wallack
Justice Greedy,	Mr. Jefferson
Lady Allworth,	Mrs. Anderson
Margaret,	Mrs. Wallack

After which, a Comic Interlude, called

IS HE JEALOUS?

Or, A Peep into the Boudoir.

Mr. Belmour,	Mr. Wemiss
Mrs. Belmour,	Mrs. Wallack

On Monday, KING LEAR—Lear, Mr. BOOTH.

In consequence of the great success of Tom & Jerry, it will be repeated on Tuesday next.

Removal and Copartnership.

JESSE W. NEWPORT, having removed from No. 69, North Second street, and entered into Partnership with JOHN B. ELLIOTT, they offer for sale at the S. E. corner of Market and Second streets, a fresh and well selected assortment of SEASONABLE DRY GOODS, last to at low prices, consisting of Superfine Bandana, middling and low priced Cloths and Cassimeres, of various colours, viz. blue, black, brown, olive, drab, green, citron and coronation mixtures, &c. &c.

An assortment of Bath Coating, Habit and Pelisse Cloths, all of which will be sold by the piece or yard at reduced prices. 12 mo, 20—3t

LAND AT PUBLIC SALE

WILL be Sold, at Public Sale, at the Merchants' Coffee House, on Tuesday next, the 23d day of December, at half past six o'clock, P. M. The following tract of land, in the County of Bedford, one tract is improved and the rest is unimproved.

No 1. Containing 424 acres of good Land, situated in the Township of Londonderry, 10 miles from Bedford, and 4 miles from the Turnpike.

No 2. Containing 300 acres of good Land, situated in the Township of Bethel, 20 miles from Bedford, and about 7 miles from the Turnpike

No 3. Containing 90 acres of good Land, situated in the Township of Hopewell, and adjoining Yellow Creek, 15 miles from Bedford, and 4 miles from the Turnpike.

No 4. Containing 400 acres of good Land, situated in the Township of Bethel, 20 miles this side of Bedford, and about 7 miles from the Turnpike.

No. 5 Containing 40 acres of good Land, part improved, situated on the Yellow creek, in the Township of Hopewell, 15 miles from Bedford, and 4 miles from the Turnpike. The improvements consist of a Log House, and Log Stable, and about 20 acres of clear Land.

Terms at the time of Sale. The taxes are all paid at Receipts can be shewn for the same. For further particulars apply to

ISAAC HILLINGS, Auctioneer.

Land agent, No. 149 Walnut street.

Dec. 20—tf

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

THE following works, written by some of the people called Quakers:

"Sewel's History of the Quakers."

"Great Misery Unfolded."

"The Christian Quaker," by William Penn. (Octavo 1699.)

"Barclay's Apology."

"Gough's Harbinger Encountered," by Caleb Pusey.

The whole works of the following persons, viz.

John Fox, Robert Barclay, Francis Bugyll, Isaac Pennington, and Richard Chidder.

A line addressed to "A. B." and left at the Office of the National Gazette will be attended to. 12 mo, 20—3t

BAKER'S

Exchange and Intelligence Office,

FRANKLIN COURT,

Market between Third and Fourth Streets,

PROCURES Houses and parts; Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Bookkeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bound Children, Indentures, SEPT SUNDRIES, &c.

FOR SALE, a *Black Girl*, 11 years old and 17 to serve—do. 11 and 7—do. 11 and 6—do. 7 and 6—do. 6 and 6, from the country—a *Black Boy* 16 and 5—do. 17 to 11—do. 11 to 7; TO BIND, a number of white and coloured boys and girls of different ages.

PROPERTY to *Sell or Let*, entered gratis.

Families provided with *Domestics*, with good recommendations.

dec 20—tf

ORGANS AND PIANO FORTES.

THOMAS & JOHN LOUD,

FROM LONDON,

No 261, Market-st. between York & Tenth-streets,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they have now finished, and for sale, an elegant assortment of Piano Fortes, of every size, made with Parisian Coloratura and Square Piano Fortes, handsomely ornamented and of warranted workmanship. Also, a handsome assortment of Organs, with and without two Pedals, which they will sell on reasonable terms.

All Piano Fortes taken in part payment, and their fair value allowed.

Piano Fortes tuned and repaired.

dec 8—tf

On the 1st of January,

NEXT Thursday week—Tickets in the 7th Class, New Series, Union Canal Lottery will be advanced from the present price of 3 Dollars, to 4 Dollars each, and shares in proportion—ON THE THIRD OF JANUARY next, Saturday week, all the following prizes, amounting to the brilliant sum of

71,000 DOLLARS,

Will be distributed to adventurers in the short space of FIVE MINUTES, and the Cash paid for the same immediately after the drawing. PRATT & DAVIS respectfully invite the attention of the public to come forward and secure some of the following handsome prizes, which they now have for sale, at

1 Prize of	10,000	is	10,000	33 Prizes of	100
1 —	8,000		8,000	70 —	50
1 —	6,000		6,000	128 —	25
6 —	1,000		6,000	493 —	12
10 —	500		5,000	1000 —	6

3,031 Prizes—370 Blanks—14,400 Tickets—90,000 Dollars.

Capital Prizes, as in former Classes, for sale by

PRATT & DAVIS,

NO. 92, CHESNUT STREET.

Where was sold and paid, the following handsome prizes in the former Classes:

Combination 9, 11, 27—Dec. 3d,	a prize of	5000	
Do. 1, 13, 27—Do. 10th,	do.	1000	
Do. 4, 15, 26—Do. 11th,	do.	1000	
Do. 2, 11, 20—Do. 12th,	do.	500	
Do. 2, 11, 20—Do. 738,	do.	400	

Besides many of 100, 50, 25, &c. with many others too tedious to enumerate. Dec 20—tf

PUBLIC SALE

No. 70 Market street

On Wednesday and Saturday

A large and valuable assortment of

GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers

Also, a general assortment of

COMLY &

PROPOSALS FOR PU

At the Commencement of

(If sufficient patronage is receive

A WEEKLY MISCELL

ENTITLED

THE GAZETT

Devoted to Religion, Science, Morality

Edited by the Rev. S. Kherl

IN addition to the most interesting articles of the News, the *Gazetteer* will be appropriated to the Religious and Moral Improvement. The papers under the Religious Department, will be compiled from the *Philadelphia Universal Magazine and Christian Messenger*, and will continue to be edited by the Rev. S. Kneeland, who has for four years gratuitously devoted his time to the above service. The religious character of the work, therefore, being established, it is not the intention to repeat its general object; which is to set forth the doctrine, and inculcate the truth of the Christian religion generally understood and believed by those who study the traditions of men and adhere strictly to the Word of God—to enforce the principles of pure and undefiled religion, as the greatest and certain foundation of happiness—the character of our Heavenly Father—to teach our relation to him as beings that the Lord is proud to call his children—to set forth his wonderful love to us, manifested in the religion which consists in supreme love to God, and universal benevolence—and thereby to produce that peace of God and universal benevolence which passeth all understanding of the day, as they appear, both from the Scriptures of truth, and the experience of the pious, which shall be our ultimate object. Such a work seems to be peculiarly necessary, to guide the present, and prepare for the future generation in the path of righteousness, which leads to peace, and we cannot doubt but that it will meet with universal encouragement.

The Departments will embrace a condensed view of the intelligence of the week, foreign and domestic.

Each Number of the *Gazetteer* will contain eight large pages, on fine white paper and handsome type.

To be published on every Saturday morning, at Three Dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance. Subscriptions received by the Editor, No. 58, South Fourth Street; and of the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 25, Market Street. Dec. 6tw

CHEAP FURS, &c.

WM. CHEESMAN, No. 50, North Second street, has now for sale a very extensive assortment of Furs, which are offered very reduced prices. Also, a handsome assortment of Hats, of the great variety of Ladies' Cloth and Velvet Bonnets, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Chinchilla caps, Ladies' and Misses' Fur Muffs and Tippets, and large Sable and Sable Cape, for Gloves and Reticules, suitable for the Fall and winter season.

Also, a handsome assortment of Ladies' Black and Fancy Feathers, Military Feathers, &c. &c.

The above will be offered in small quantities to fit accommodate purchasers, at the most reasonable prices. Dec. 20—3tpaw

SCIENTIFIC AMUSEMENTS,

OR PRESENTS FOR

THE HOLIDAYS,

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY

S. POTTER & CO. BOOKSELLERS,

Opposite the Post Office, Chesnut street.

The Traveller's Tour through the United States, a pleasing and interesting journey, prior and now, a description of travellers, in which all the principal cities and towns are visited, and the population made known.

The Traveller's Tour through Europe, performed in the same manner in the above.

The Traveller's Tour round the World, performed in this manner.

A series of Games, designed to convey, in an agreeable manner, the principal facts connected with the study of the Scriptures, Philosophy, Geography, Chronology, Natural Science, performed with cards.

The Cabinet of Knowledge, equated, and in sworn duration, cards, being a set of questions and answers in the Arts, Sciences, and Morality, elected from the Encyclopedia cards, with appropriate additions.

Vernacular Cards, being a new and interesting game of performing which, a knowledge of the pronunciation of the history, government, and commerce, of the United States, is necessarily acquired.

Dissected Maps of the United States, Europe, Asia, Africa, and the world.

Dissected Pursuits of various kinds, coloured and plain.

Moral Amusements performed with cards and puzzles.

Hieroglyphical Cards for adults or young persons.

Alphabetical Dice, and the following interesting

JUVENILE BOOKS.

Scenes in Europe for every or home travellers, Peter Account, established in answer to the numerous inquiries, published with numerous engravings—Taylor's Maxims Discovery, embellished with 4 engravings.

Taylor's Curious Mythology, or the Mythology of many remarkable old sayings, proverbs and singular customs.

Steele's Religious Tradesman, 1 vol. 12 mo.

A Present for an Apprentice, with Rules for his conduct, 1 vol. 18 mo.

Rural Sports, or a Peep into the Country, 1 vol 18 mo.

Rational Dame, or Hints towards supplying prattle for children, 1 vol. 18 mo.

Conversations of Emily, abridged from the French 1 vol. 18 mo.

True Stories, by the author of "Lessons for young persons," 1 vol. 18 mo.

Darymaid's Daughter, an authentic and interesting narrative, 1 vol 18 mo.

Hieroglyphic Bible, for the amusement and instruction of children.

Warner and Lucy, by Maria Edgeworth, 1 vol. 18 mo.

Pictures of English History, in questions, with descriptions.

Lessons for children, by Mrs. Barbauld and Maria Edgeworth, with coloured engravings.

Costumes of Different Nations, in miniature, with numerous engravings.

Miniature History of the Bible, with engravings, with many others of like character not here enumerated.

Bridge's Statement of the Present and Expected Fulfilment of the Jewish Monarchy, Revenue, Grecian, and English Monarchy.

Bridge's Catechism of Geography, General Knowledge, Universal History, Animated Nature, Botany, Sheaths, and all of the Bible.

Stories on the Catechism, by Mrs. Wakefield, 1 vol. 12 mo.

Henry Milner, a Boy not of this world, by Mrs. Sherwood.

Pocket Bibles, Testaments and Psalms, in plain and fancy bindings.

Watts', Ripson's Livingston's and Dwight's

Psalms and Hymns, and many other articles suited to the approaching season, all of which will be sold at reduced prices. Dec. 20, 1823—3t

FOR SALE OR BARTER,

FOR PROPERTY IN THE CITY,

ONE Hundred and twenty acres of Land, one third of which is Wood-land, in Colerain Township, Lancaster County, 12 miles from Philadelphia, and 3 from the City, on which there is a comfortable Dwelling House, a new Stone Barn, 35 by 40 feet, and a never failing Spring of water near the dwelling; besides a young Orchard, just beginning to bear. Said land is divided into small lots, and rented for three years at 25 dollars per acre. Apply at No. 178 South Fifth street, to

dec 20—3t STEPHEN STURGES.

SAFE BETTING.

IN this new art of Betting an improvement on the old plan is made in favor of the Better, by which he is placed, for its safety, and the brilliancy of its results, as without a parallel. The only wonder is that all the betting community do not "Step at once" into the Temple of Prosperity. The knowing ones, however, are getting fast into its spirit, and are making their fortunes. In support of what we advance that can be ascertained will be satisfactory reasons to open improved plan. A little recent adventure may throw some light on the matter.

Says Dick to Tom, "Pr'ythee how?
"How cheering the reflection!
"It cannot be so and a No,
"That can't be the fact conviction.
"But be it said, be wise or fools,
"Sincerely or dissembling,
"The hundred pounds or more are stakes
"Will soften even sages' thinking."
"A hundred won!" cried Tom to Dick;
"I'm fixed as sure as fate;
"Since now, that poverty can't stick,
"I'll ne'er sit much of losing.
"But one thing more I would request
"For risk I'm very fond,
"To make my coffers groan with gold,
"And every penny round."
"No morals here I ascribe!
"'Tis conscience sole and sound in:
"So Jesuits here look'n, to mortal prize'd—
"My honesty's not touched it.
"At BECKER'S shop, I bought a ticket,
"Dear sirs, I doubt can't be wonder'd
"That I've not chanced to get a prize,
"When you do so in a hundred."

Now, instead of picking your fellows against strikes, and landed aground, you have only to catch an equal with you to win. And may be lost; when we hesitate to adopt the method of happy Tom! The matter is too plain for argument. Brighten your fortunes by the hand of P. L. BECKER, and he will take TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS against 10 to the shape of a ticket in the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

Seventh class—seventy seven.

But be speedy, or you may lose the happy chance. He has a choice number of tickets on hand, which, like Will Waddle, are fast going away. He will accommodate with half, quarter, or eighth parts of tickets, on the same terms, all those who wish to bet *very lightly*. Apply at

P. L. BECKER'S OFFICE,

N. W. corner of Chesnut & Third streets.

Where all necessary information relative to the Lottery of the South may be obtained.

ODD.

[illegible] THE WAY BOYS GO SAVE,
[illegible] BY JAMES AYE FEATHER."

SONG TO THE BATTLE FIELD."

March to the Battle Field,
The foe is now before us,
Each heart is Freedom's shield,
And Heaven is smiling o'er us!
The cries and pains,
The galling chains
That bind our spirits under,
Shall be forgot
We're broke again,
And sore each link asunder,
March to the battle field,
The foe is now before us,
Each heart is Freedom's shield,
And Heaven is smiling o'er us.

Who for his Country brave
Would fly from her invader!
Who his base life to save
Would traitor like degrade her!
Our children's Cause,
Our home and Laws,
'Gainst tyrant power sustaining,
We'll gain a crown,
Or bright renown,
Or die—our rights maintaining!
March to the battle field,
The foe is now before us,
Each heart is freedom's shield,
And Heaven is smiling o'er us.

Land of *Thermopyle*,
(Endear'd by classic story)
What spirit calls on the!
Leonidas and glory.
Uncomquer'd *Spain*,
Will wave again
Her sword—oppression spurning,
While freedom's light,
(As beacon bright)
Around her soil is burning,
March to the Battle field,
The foe is now before us,
Each heart is freedom's shield,
And Heaven is smiling o'er us!

Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves kingdoms and fills cities, churches, and even heaven itself.—Celibacy, like the fly in the heart of an apple, dwells in a perpetual sweetness; but sits alone, and is confined, and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house, and gathers sweetness from every flower; and labours and unites into societies and republics, and sends out colonies and fills the world with delicacies; and obeys their king, keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interests of mankind; and is that state of things for which God hath designed the present constitution of the world. Marriage hath in it the labors of love, and the delicacies of friendship; the blessings of society and the union of hands and hearts. If hath in it less of beauty, but more of safety than a single life; it is more merry and more sad; it is fuller of joys and fuller of sorrows; it lies under more burdens, but it is supported by all the strength of love and charity; and these burdens are delightful.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

VIOLENT TYPHON.

"The autumnal equinoctial gale," says Ockbett, in his voyage to the South Atlantic, "came on us the 23d of March, and held upwards of four days, with frequent claps of thunder, accompanied by lightning, hail, and rain. It blew as hard as I ever remember, and, for seven hours, we could not venture to show any sail. At the same time a whirlwind, or typhon, arose to windward, from whence, in one of the squalls, two balls of fire, about the size of cricket-balls, fell on board. One of them struck the anchor, which was housed on the forecastle, and, bursting into particles, struck the chief mate and one of the seamen, who fell down in excruciating tortures. On examining them, several holes appeared to have been burned in their clothes, which were of flannel; and in various parts of their bodies there were small wounds, as if made with a hot iron, of the size of a sixpenny piece. I immediately ordered some of the crew to perform the operation of the Otaheiteans, called roro mee, which consists in grasping the fleshy parts of the body, legs and arms, and working it with the fingers. This caused a considerable abatement of their pains, but several days elapsed before they were perfectly recovered. The other ball struck the funnel of the caboose, made an explosion equal to that of a swivel gun, and burnt several holes in the mizen-stay-sail, which were handed.—At the height of it the barometer was 28°. The alarm which we may be supposed to have experienced during the whirlwind was not allayed by the noise of the birds, who not considering the ship to be a place of safety, as is the case in common gales, appeared, by the violence of their shrieks and the irregularity of their flight, to be sensible of their dangers, for as the squall approached them, numbers plunged into the sea, to avoid it; while those who could not escape its influence were whirled in a spiral manner out of sight in an instant. It very fortunately reached us only within two cables' length of each beam, and so passed ahead of the ship to the north. From our first seeing, to our losing sight of it, was about half an hour. In this gale, I lost the greatest part of my stock, together with all the vegetables that hung at the stern of the ship."

RICHARDSON THE FIRE EATER.
From Evelyn's Diary.

"*Oct.* 3, 1672.—I took leave of my Lady Sunderland, who was going to Paris to my Lord, now ambassador there. She made me stay dinner at Leicester-house, and afterwards sent for Richardson, the famous fire eater. He before us devoured brimstone on glowing coals, chewing and swallowing them. He melted a beere-glasse, and eat it quite up; then taking a live coal on his tongue, he put on it a raw oyster; the coal was blown on with the bellows till it flam'd and sparkled in his mouth, and so remain'd till the oyster grap'd and was quite broil'd; then he melted pitch and wax with brimstone, which he drank down as it flam'd, [illegible] in his mouth a good while."

There are some instances of men carrying the imaginative faculty to a great height. Tobias mentions a painter, who verily believed that all the senses of his body were so soft and flexible, that they might easily be crushed together, or folded one within another, like pieces of pliable wax.

A young man had a strong imagination that he was dead, and earnestly begged his friends to bury him. They consented by the advice of the physician. He was laid upon a bier, and carried upon the shoulders of men to church; when some pleasant fellows, *up to the* business, met the procession, and enquired who it was; they answered.—"And a very good job it is," said one of them, "for the world is well rid of a very bad and vicious character, which the gallows must have had in due course." The young man, now lying dead, hearing this, popped his head up, and said they ought to be ashamed of themselves in thus traducing his fair fame, and if he was alive, he would thrash them for their insolence. But they presently ceasing to utter the most disgraceful and reproachful language, dead flesh and blood could no longer bear it; up he jumps, they run, he after them, until he fell down quite exhausted. He was put to bed; the violent exertion he had gone through promoted perspiration, and he got well.

The Restoration of Charles II.—There is a tradition in Scotland, that a dram of brandy produced the restoration of Charles II. The messenger from the Parliament of England had brought letters to Monk whilst he remained at Edinburgh.—This messenger was also interested with despatches to the Governor of Edinburgh Castle—a circumstance which he mentioned to one of Gen. Monk's servants, while on his journey. The man (a sergeant) saw something unusual in this, and prevailed upon his fellow traveller to drink a dram of brandy with him at a neighboring ale-house, where the messenger became ultimately so drunk that the sergeant was enabled to take the papers from his custody without detection. This done, he posted to his General with the packet, who, on perusing its contents, found an order for his arrest and detention in the Castle. Policy and resentment at once directed the eyes of Monk to Charles's cause, and his restoration once decl—

"What great events from trifling causes spring."

When Moliere, the comic poet, died, the Archbishop of Paris would not let his body be buried in consecrated ground. The King, Louis XIV. being informed of this, sent for the Archbishop, and expostulated with him about it; but finding the prelate inflexibly obstinate, his Majesty asked how many feet deep the consecrated ground reached? This question coming by surprise, the Archbishop replied, "Sout right." "Well," answered the King, "I find there's no getting the better of your scruples; therefore let the body of the play-writer lie but deep, that's four below your consecrated ground, and let him be buried there." In England this humourous, expedient would not have served, for the soil even to the centre belongs to the owner of its surface.

Dr. Franklin in his Journal says, "I went at noon to bathe at Wartin's salt water hot bath at Southampton, and floating on my back, fell asleep, and slept near an hour by my watch, without sinking or turning! A thing I never did before, and should hardly have thought it possible. Water is the easiest bed that can be.

Mr. Curran, cross examining a tailor—Upon your oath, sir, where did this conversation happen? In the back parlour of my shop, my cutting room.—What were you then about yourself? —Working about.—Aye, just taking a stroll in your *cabbage* garden?

Fun Mad.—A medical gentleman handing the facetious Mr. S——r a letter, the other day, the wag took out his purse to pay the postage, and remarked to the doctor that he believed it was the first letter he owed him for. Never mind (says the doctor) I keep a *running* account with you. O very well then, (replies the wag, whose *standing* as a poaster is well known in Europe and America) if that be the case, I shan't *hurry* myself to *overtake* it, and coolly pocketed his money again.

I frequently see advertisements for board, "*where there are no children.*" If I had the right kind of talents, I should like to laugh at such young men, for young I will suppose them to be. I think if I were to advertise for board, a new thing would be seen under the sun. It should be, "A genial wanted in a genial family, *where there are nine or ten small children.*"

In France, Don Carlos Godoy, prince of peace, the favorite and prime minister of Charles 4th of Spain, lately died. Since the days of Woolsey, no individual ever experienced greater vicissitudes of fortune. From a private in the royal guards, he rose to be the most powerful subject in office, and from a state of penury accumulated a fortune estimated at *fifteen millions* of dollars. His money stock amounted to 80,000. When the Spanish royal family was kidnapped by Bonaparte in 1808, at Bayonne, Godoy was accused by Ferdinand as having betrayed him to the Corsican; but at his death he left the remains of his fortune, amounting to about seven millions of dollars, to Ferdinand the Seventh.

Lines worked on a Hearth-rug.

Pair one, take heed how you advance,
Nor tempt your own undoing;
If you're *too forward*—fearful chance!
A *spark* may prove your ruin.

Cheese—Rob Pepper, so called, is a complete antidote against the fly-speculating cheese so as to breed no maggots. Take one and put it into a delicate piece of beauty, moisten it with a little fresh butter, and rub your cheese frequently. It not only gives a very fine colour to your cheese, but it is so pungent that the fly will not touch it.

Rheumatism.—An alleged specific for cure for the rheumatism has been communicated by a gentleman from the Coast of Guinea which is to rub the parts affected with a mixture of Cayenne pepper and strong spirits. The rubbing must be continued some time, and repeated, till the cure is effected. Probably the American red pepper or the India black pepper might answer, when the other is not attainable.

CHEAP CARPETING.

THE subscriber is declining the Carpet business, the stock of which he offers for sale at very reduced prices, any part of his stock of Carpeting. He has on hand, Venetians, from half a yard to one yard, Kiddermister, Ingrain, Scotch and American of good patterns, with about 40 pieces of Rag Carpeting. Also, an assortment of Straw Matting. All of the above will be sold on the best terms. Apply to

JESSE SHARPLESS,
No. 41 Market street.

aug 7—tf

TOOTH ACHE

Cured instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the various applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

RESPECTS those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and entitle the patient to chew with the teeth that were inflicted, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In five minutes after the pain is cured, Mr. M. completes the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and preserved from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Wiggins and Caps constructed.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and durable Powder, is executed for none but what it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 38 cents.

Sold by ANDREW BROWN, Druggist, No. 41 North Second street.

CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from England and each where, an elegant assortment of Goods for fall and for CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, FASHIONABLE STRIPES, &c. for the present and coming season.

SILVESTUS & JOHNSON.
Drapers & Tailors, No. 43, South Second street.

may 11—tf

TO MERCHANTS AND OTHERS.

JONES & HARRISON, Dyers and Scourers, No. 102 1-2 ARCH STREET, four doors above Fifth, beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they still continue to Dye, Restore, and Refroid, English, India, French, and Italian Goods, of every description; and they hope, by strict attention, to give general satisfaction.

N. B. Merino Shawls cleaned, so as to preserve the colors Gentlemens' Clothes, wet or dry cleaned, and Ladies' Dresses, Shawls, &c. Dyed to any pattern, or cleaned.—N. B. Articles for Mourning at the shortest notice. may 14—tf

NEW BOOKS

JUST received, and for sale at about half the customary prices, at No. 71 Market street, near Second street, the Secret one, in octavo and two. British Eloquence, Chapman's Select Speeches, Comly's Grammar, Waverly Novels, complete, Comly's sequence to the Spelling Book, Farmer's Journal, Comly's Spelling Books, Percy Anecdotes, No Fiction, Rosanna of Bedbrook, Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life, Wirts Blind Man, Hoff's Manual of Practice, Johnson's Lives of the Poets, Life of Washington, English Reader, Silliman's Travels, Addison's Evidences, Cowper's Poems, in 1 vol. Rees's Encyclopedia, Blair's Lectures, History of Pennsylvania, Hermit in London, Family Tour, Scientific Dictionary, Tytler on Education, Gilpin on Gardening and Poems, Gay's Fables, Janna's Letters, Moore's Melodies, Barlow's Poems, Lady of the Lake, with a variety of other works

sept. 20—tf

BALM OF COLUMBIA.

An Important recent Chemical Discovery.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge, has fortunately discovered, by close research, the true and only grand desideratum of preventing the hair from falling off, in Forty-Eight Hours from its first application. This Balm, not only will cause a growth of a short time, make the Hair grow Heavy and Thick, and also restores it again if the part is totally dead. Also, makes whiskers and the beard grow, and effectually cures the Dandruff. J. O. is well aware that many fraudulent and deceptive oils, &c. have been introduced on the public, and the community generally he would be desirous to discovery, and I trial shall convince his patrons that such is the reality, as to prevent a certain preconceived notion that the human head can no longer need be applebounded to the hum-n system by the specific action of this capillary restorative. The public may rest assured that it helps nature in effectually doing its duty.

It has proved its ability to restore a full head of hair on those who were bald at 20 years of age, in the short time of 15 days. Also to those who were only in the habit of using the change, in proportion to use. Any person under forty years of age, can rest assured that if Oldridge's Balm is properly used, this Balm will preserve a covering of hair if it be regularly used. The young hair always appears on the part after it has been bald in the course of a few days. Those the person who use it be ever so old, by applying it occasionally it will prevent the hair from falling off.

It is prepared and sold at No. 2 Exchange, at one dollar per bottle, half a bottle fifty cents, and by

JOHN OLDRIDGE,
No. 55 1-2, South Front street, and No. 11, North Fourth street Philadelphia.

may 27—tf

JACKSON FREE AND EASY.

CHARLEY PARK, sign of General Jackson, in Race near Eighth street, thankful for the encouragement he received during the last season, has the pleasure to inform his friends and those who may be disposed to attend an evening in social glee and harmony, that his FREE AND EASY is now open, and will be kept up every Saturday Evening during the season. C. P. has engaged Mr Dobbson, who with the Sellon Harp will do all in his power to strike up strains which will be pleasing to Amateurs of good Singing, Harmony and Conviviality.

As wars of social mirth and glee,
My Free and Easy entertains,
Good music here you'll always find,
And flavors of the best the land,
Good Whiskey Punch, with Cider sweet,
Sherry Toujours, Tokye and Sound Old Port,
Come treat your pieces, and
And merrily, merrily let us sing:
"Tis folly longer to define,
Come then and drive dull care away.

nov. 20—tf

CAUTION.

THE public are cautioned to beware of the deception practised by vending Tin Pedlars, who sell about articles of inferior quality, and pass them off as good ware, and frequently assert (eg. they had them made at the cellar, corner of Third and Market street, which will be a positive untruth, intended to the cellar the fraud is detected, as no such goods were made at there.)

To prevent the citizens from being imposed on, the subscriber respectfully states, that he never employs or sells Pedlars; therefore, any goods offered for sale by such solicitors, they being expressly forbid by me to have any dealing with them.

J. BUTTERWORTH

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware Manufacturer No. 55 North Third street, and Cellar, corner of Third and Market street, exactly under the above Store, he keeps for sale SHEET IRON STOVES, for burning Lehigh or Schuylkill Coal, which come now to very burning. Nov 22—tf

CHEAP TRAVELLING.

Only $2.50 for a passage to NEW-YORK, in the Old Columbian Line not only 3 miles per hour, but Comfort, Safety and Ease, and Ardor. Leaves every north side Market street, wharf every day (Saturdays and Sundays excepted) at 3 o'clock (noon) and on board of which A. M. and arrive at New York by steam boat Wm. Penn, by 9 o'clock next morning. Fare through, $2. 50.

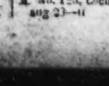
JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

N. B.—For Seats apply to the old established Coach and Saloon Bar Office, No. 12, Market Street, or of the Captain on board the boat. may 27—tf

Mark this, Insolvents.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, for relief of Insolvent Debtors, are informed, that there can have their petitions carefully and correctly drawn at Tom Dollars. Likewise, all other writings drawn or executed on shortest notice terms, at No. 7, North Sixth street, a few doors above Market Street. nov. 20—tf

JOHN M'CLOUD, HATTER,



NO. 48, Market street, (next door to the Bank of Pennsylvania) respectfully returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for their past liberal encouragement, and respectfully solicits a continuance of favors. He has on hand HATS of the best materials, of every colour, and prices. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, and will merit a continuance of their favours.

oct. post

CHARLES STEVENSON,

NO. 113, South Second street, opposite the Custom-House, Cabinetmaker and Jeweller, manufactures retail, at wholesale prices, Clocks and Watches of every description, repaired for one half the usual charges.

may 21—tf

JUST RECEIVED,

PER late arrivals and for sale by the subscriber, Wholesale and Retail, at No. 4, South Second street, Perfumery, viz. Bridal Dressing Cases, Ladies' Morocco Travel Cases, Gentlemens' Dressing Cases, Mercantile Desks, Ladies & Gentlemen's Pocket Books, Portable Writing Desks, great variety, Rodier's fine Pocketbooks, Grocers' do. Razors, Penknives, Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Silver Pencil Cases, Tooth Picks and Powders, Chess and Cribbage Boards, Coloured Woodware & Glasses, White do. do. with Gilt Edges, Bird Cages, Looking Glasses, Fancy Baskets, Turkey Wire Rocks, Rodier's genuine Cologne Water, Lavender Water, Bay Water, Rose Water, Honey Extract Rose, Rose Soap, do. Vermicelle, Poms, Violet, Rose Soaps, Shaving Soap, With a general assortment of Perfumery and Fancy Goods. THOMAS S. SNYDER,
sept. 17—tf No. 141 Chesnut street.

ENGRAVING

IN various branches executed by *JACOB M. HAYS*, No. 128, Locust-street, Philadelphia.

aug 23—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

SEVENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES. To be drawn on the 30 January, 1824. The best prize, 10,000 dollars.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	10000 dollars is	10000
1	5000	5000
2	2500	5000
6	1000	6000
13	500	6500
20	100	2000
78	25	1950
119	12	1428
4445	6	26670
4681 Prizes		Dollars 79930
9139 Blanks.		

14,100 Tickets, at 6 Dollars,

TICKETS AND SHARES FOR SALE AT

P. L. DECKER'S OFFICE,

N. W. corner of Chesnut & Third streets.

dec 13—tf

GOLDEN MOMENTS.

THREE weeks from this day, and one of the most brilliant Drawings that was ever witnessed in this city, will take place at the Masonic Hall—circulating in FIVE MINUTES, Prizes amounting to upwards of

70,000 DOLLARS.

For the whole of which, the grand *desideratum*, the CASH, will be instantly advanced. As such a golden Harvest may not offer itself again in this city, it had best be remembered. The approaching New Year should be begun well. Chances are still selling as follows:—Whole Tickets, 7 dollars—Halves, $3.50—Quarters, $1.75—Eighths, 87 cents. But will advance to the rate of EIGHT DOLLARS on New-Year's day.

To those who purchase a ticket, a share, or a package therein, will contribute something towards the promotion of the very important object for which these managers are granted, as well as be liable to receive a great and very acceptable reward.

Should it be more agreeable to an adventurer to pay only the *difference* between the price of a package and the sum that a package must necessarily draw, than to advance or pay the price of a package it will be equally agreeable to the subscriber; and in such a case, the amount to be paid on a Package of

Whole Tickets is	$74 40
Half Tickets	37 20
Quarter do.	18 60
Eighth do.	9 30

Which will entitle the purchaser to the full amount drawn by the said package, over and above the amount put therein, excepting the 15 per cent. deducted by the State.

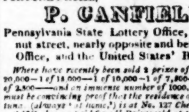
☞ CAPITAL PRIZES, as in former Classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank.

Where have recently been sold seventy-five of 5000 dollars—1 of 20,000—1 of 10,000—1 of 10,000—1 of 5,000—1 of 5,000—and an immense number of 1000, 500, &c.; which have drawn for the fortunate holders of the Goddess, Fortune, (almost without name;) to at No. 127 Chesnut Street.

CASH always paid for all Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. Orders by mail punctually and promptly attended to. Wishes dealt with on the most favourable terms. The original of all those Tickets, sold at the above office, will be deposited in the hands of the Manager for the security of the purchaser. dec 13—tf

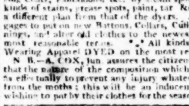


Philadelphia Coat Scouring ESTABLISHMENT.

A. COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 100, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam, upon the most approved principles. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam, is calculated for all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of any other. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashion, on the most reasonable terms. All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition he uses in such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. july 26—tm



CONRAD AXE,

COMB MANUFACTURER, No. 34, North Third street, below Race, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has a large and elegant assortment of

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,	IVORY COMBS,
SHOCK do.	POCKET do.
HORN do.	SIDE do.
DRESSING do.	READING do.

Which he will sell for cash or approved credit, for cheaper than they can be imported, and will warrant them superior in finish to those which are imported.

To the Ladies of Philadelphia, in particular, he tenders his sincere acknowledgements for past favours, and hopes, by attention, to secure a continuance of their patronage. He also wishes to inform them that he retails Old Combs, or cements them so as to look as well as new.

nov. 22—3m

J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 68,
Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP

Glasses and Wicks

of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

nov 1—tf

BIRDS FOR SALE.

A LARGE and elegant assortment of Canary Birds, Mocking Birds, and Red Birds, for sale at No. 177, Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street.—Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. dec. 1—ty

LAND OFFICE,

NO. 7, North Sixth, five doors above Market-street—east side.—For the purchase and sale of Real Estate. Instrument in writing carefully drawn. Rents collected on reasonable terms. Groundrents, Mortgages, Stocks, Bills of Exchange, Bonds, and Promissory Notes bought and sold; Intricate accounts adjusted. Bills of Sale, Bills of Sale, Bill of Bonds, and Insolvent Debtors' Petitions correctly drawn. Books Posted, Partnership concerns settled, Accounts of Executors, Administrators, &c. stated.

N. B. A register of Real Estate is kept in which are inserted a variety of property for sale or exchange.

Several sums of Money to loan on Mortgage, on property in the city or county.

CHARLES P. LISLE,
Scrivener and Agent.

Drawing and Painting Academy,

No. 46, South Sixth Street.

MR. PERSICO, respectfully informs his patrons and the friends of the Fine Arts, that he continues to teach Drawing and Painting to classes now formed, to which can be added a few more pupils. Mr. Persico flatters himself, that having studied in the public Academies of Rome and Naples, he is qualified to teach Drawing and Painting in the best style. An Evening class is now forming for young Gentlemen. Specimens of Mr. Persico's Drawing and Painting, as well as the progress of his pupils, may be seen at the Academy, No. 46, South Sixth street. Mr. P. also teaches in Miniature and Crayons.

sept. 27—comm

CABINET WARE ROOMS.

H. DOWNING,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has a handsome and general assortment of FURNITURE, which he offers at reduced prices, at No. 68, NORTH SECOND STREET, Philadelphia. All orders attended to with dispatch. july 10—comm

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL first rate Eight Day CLOCKS, will be sold low, and warranted. Apply at No. 66, Arch Street, between Second and Third Streets. oct. 11—tf

Notice to Voyagers.

THE subscriber, [illegible] TAKE NOTICE, that the season of navigation [illegible] the Schuylkill [illegible] and all persons [illegible] are requested to [illegible] according to law.

11 mo. 25th, 1823. ABRAHAM LIPPINCOTT.

BOARDING.

A FEW respectable Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Boarding, on reasonable terms, at the corner of Chesnut and Fifth Streets. The House is large, well-aired and pleasant.

CHEAP BOOKS.

BUTTERWORTH'S Concordance, Cruden's Concordance, Dictionary of the Bible, Dictionary of the Fathers and Feasts of the Church, &c. for sale at Half Price. Persons wishing particulars enquire at the Office of the Post. dec. 6—tf

NAVIGATION.

Lunar Observations, and the Use of the

SEXTANT AND QUADRANT,

TOGETHER with the mode of [illegible] Latitude and Longitude by Chronometers, and by Lunars, ascertaining the Longitude by Chronometers, illustrating these with several Examples. By the late Mr. THOMAS ARNOLD, No. 295, [illegible]

Six dozen below Spruce street.

T. A. feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has experienced, and solicits a continuance of favors. He confidently trusts, that thirty years experience as a Navigator, at sea, twenty of which he has paid attention to Lunar Observations, have rendered him competent to teach the above. ☞ To such persons as may be desirous of acquiring the art, it can be conveniently attended during the day. Attention will be paid to the evening.

QUILL MANUFACTORY.

KREYMBORG & HAGEBOOK, No. 41 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, have on hand and are constantly manufacturing of Clarified Yellow and White Manufactured Quills, which they offer at 2 dollars 50 cents to 12 dollars the thousand.

Tobacco, Snuff and Segars MANUFACTORY

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following articles, viz. Fine and coarse cut Chewing, Pigtail and Negrohead Tobacco, Spanish, half Spanish and common Segars, of various qualities—long Tobacco, in rolls and kegs—Scotch and Fine Cavendish, Fine and coarse Shorts, Fine and coarse Scented Rappee Snuffing, Fine and coarse 2d Scented Rappee Snuffing, Fine and coarse 2d Scented Smoking TOBACCO, Fine and coarse 2d quality Scented Smoking TOBACCO, 2d quality Scotch Snuff, 2d quality Rappee Snuff, 2d quality, in bladders, and bottles—Pipes in boxes, Spanish, Spanish, St. Domingo and American Flour, and every other article in his line

ANDREW ANDERSON,
sept. 6—6m No. 98, North Second street.

To Parents and Guardians of Youth OF BOTH SEXES.

AFTER a residence of nearly 23 years in this city, a few citizens and strangers, who have long experienced the high gratification of [illegible] some thousands of youth of respectable [illegible] again present myself to your notice as a teacher of Drawing and Painting.

By personal meeting in his first circles of [illegible] enlightened and liberal of every class the [illegible] never be received with indifference; on the [illegible] to which he has devoted the greater [illegible] be appreciated by every thinking person.

I am happy in stating the result of my [illegible] and attention, in my private [illegible] principles of the Art, which has enabled [illegible] a system infinitely more [illegible] suited to the capacities of youth, than [illegible] the progress I may pupils will test the [illegible] having in less than three months [illegible] rior to the productions of two years [illegible] I am anxious to extend my instruction [illegible] ral terms. I have established [illegible] one fourth of the usual charges; and I rely with [illegible] on the support of an enlightened and [illegible]

PETER ARCHAMBAULT,
oct. 4—tf No. 143, Pine street, [illegible]

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops.

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for COUGHS AND CONSUMPTION.

THIS *new and healing Balsam hids fair to rival Dr. Mellen's Medicine heretofore discovered, for Coughs, Colds, Complaints of the lungs, leading to Consumption, and consumption itself.* Certificates from persons of the highest respectability, *in the first instance*, have been published, which may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved, beyond a cavil, that Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all diseases of the lungs, arise from debility, arising from debility, arising from debility, but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.

I hereby certify, that my wife has for some time been troubled with a violent cough, which has much impaired her health, and after having tried many things without benefit, I finally procured for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief; and her Cough has entirely left her and is in my opinion restored to health.

Hudson, 12 mo. 20th, 1819. JOHN W. YERKIE

Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1819. JOSEPH D. MOWELL, *Recorder of the City of Hudson.*

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I FOLLOWING TON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent cough in my throat, and part of the time to my head. I had for a long time I found no relief, until I was advised to try Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops, which proved to be a valuable medicine. I am satisfied that I would have died with consumption, had it not been for the use of the said drops. I consider myself cured of my cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, *Wife of Joseph Barton.*

Hudson, 12 mo. 13th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a violent pain in the breast and side, which was attended with the Hysterics and Cough. This continued until July 1819, and confined me to my bed. I had the best advice which the city afforded, but all to no purpose. I was reduced to a mere skeleton, and despaired of ever being restored to health. At this time I was induced to make a trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which proved to be a valuable medicine. From the use of which I found immediate relief, and in a few days I was able to sit up. I found my cough and pain leave me, and I enjoyed sweet sleep. I am satisfied that I would have died with consumption, had it not been for the use of Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops.

Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 31, 1819.

*These do certify that I have been afflicted with a violent cough for a number of years, which has reduced me to a state of emaciation, which often leads to consumption. Being in this situation which often leads to consumption, being in this situation which often leads to consumption, being in this situation which often leads to consumption,